GOLD KEY
CAVE KIDS
GE
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MARCH

HANNA-BARBERA
CAVE KIDS

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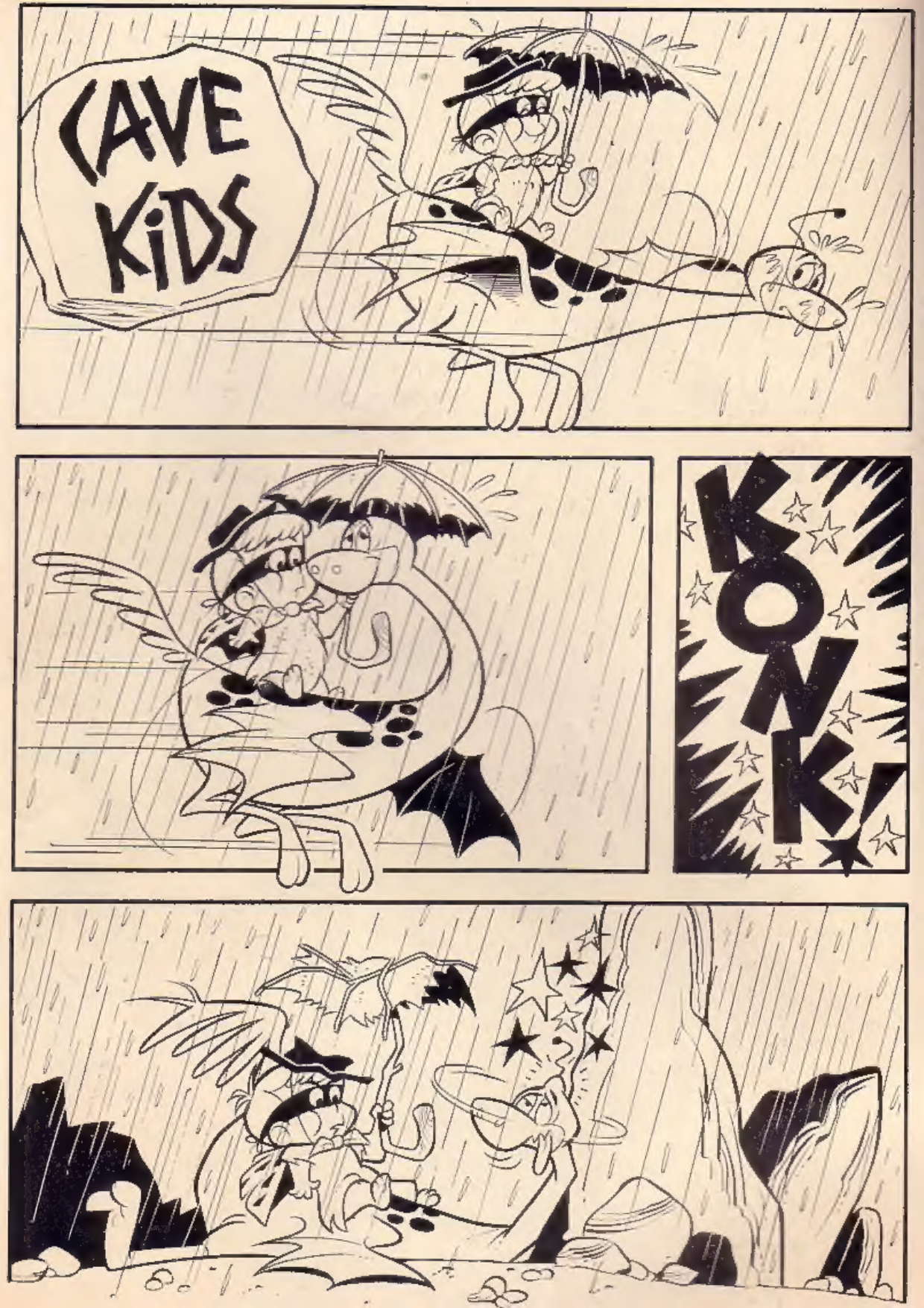
CAVE KIDS
KONK!

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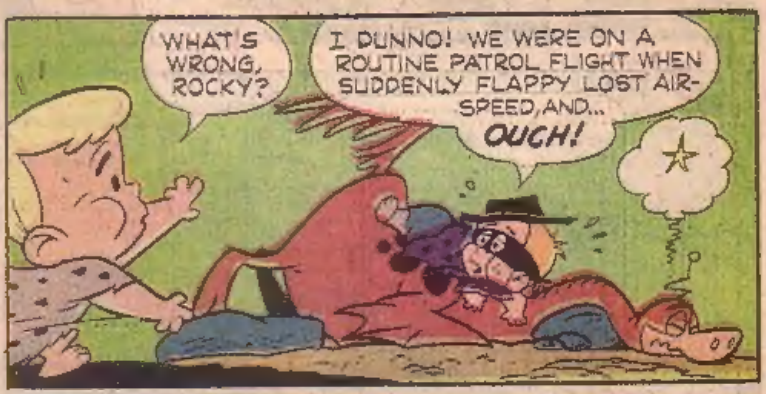
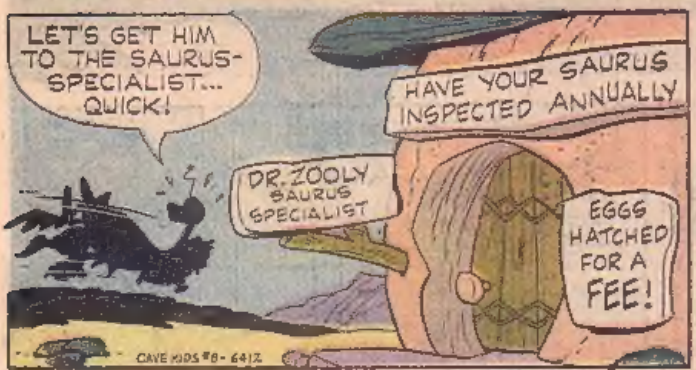
CAVE KIDS

YE OLDE CRASH LANDING




LET'S GET HIM TO THE SAURUS-SPECIALIST... QUICK!
HAVE YOUR SAURUS INSPECTED ANNUALLY
DR. ZOOLY SAURUS SPECIALIST
EGGS HATCHED FOR A FEE!
CAVE KIDS #8 - 6412

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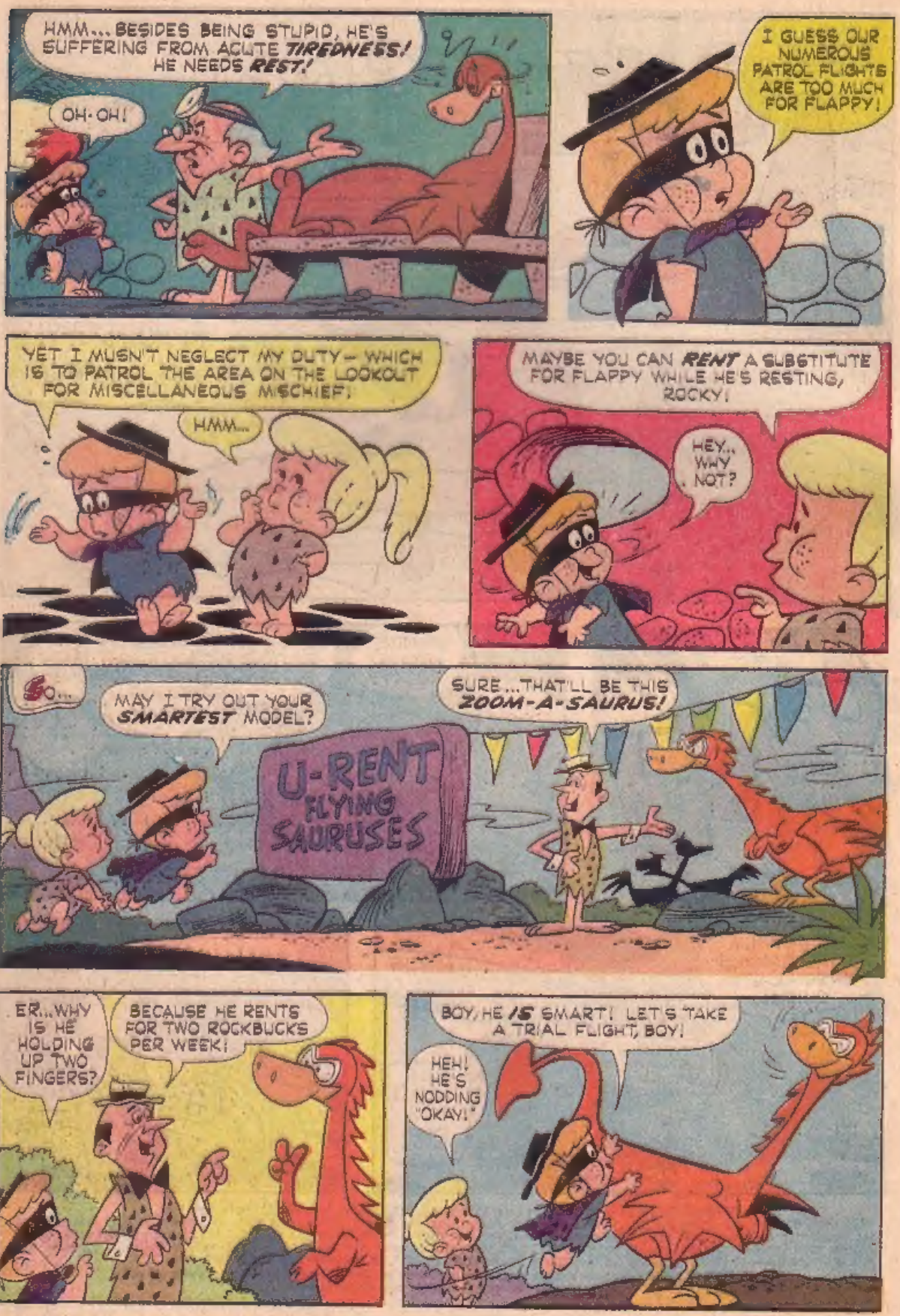
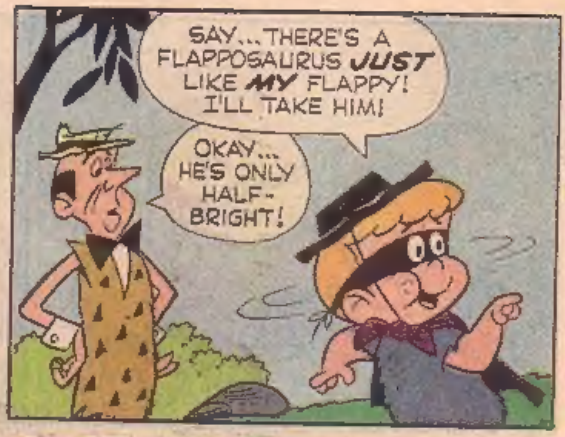

HMM... BESIDES BEING STUPID, HE'S SUFFERING FROM ACUTE TIREDNESS! HE NEEDS REST!
OH-OH!
I GUESS OUR NUMEROUS PATROL FLIGHTS ARE TOO MUCH FOR FLAPPY!
YET I MUSN'T NEGLECT MY DUTY— WHICH IS TO PATROL THE AREA ON THE LOOKOUT FOR MISCELLANEOUS MISCHIEF!
HMM...
MAYBE YOU CAN RENT A SUBSTITUTE FOR FLAPPY WHILE HE'S RESTING, ROCKY!
HEY... WHY NOT?
SO...
MAY I TRY OUT YOUR SMARTEST MODEL?
U-RENT FLYING SAURUSES
SURE ...THAT'LL BE THIS ZOOM-A-SAURUS!
ER...WHY IS HE HOLDING UP TWO FINGERS?
BECAUSE HE RENTS FOR TWO ROCKBUCKS PER WEEK!
BOY, HE IS SMART! LET'S TAKE A TRIAL FLIGHT, BOY!
HEH! HE'S NODDING "OKAY!"

BOY, WHAT A SMOOTH RIDE...
...NO ROUGH SCALES ON HIS BACK, THAT IS! HEH-HEH!
EEK! DON'T CHANGE COURSE LIKE THAT WITHOUT WARNING ME!
SWOOP!
HUH? HE DECIDED TO TAKE A SNACK-BREAK! I CAN'T HAVE A STEED SO SMART THAT HE MAKES HIS OWN DECISIONS!
I'LL TAKE HIM BACK AND ASK FOR A DUMB MODEL!
THIS FLUNK-A-SAURUS IS AS DUMB AS THEY COME...YOU WON'T LIKE HIM!
I'LL LOVE HIM!
GIDDUP! HI-HO! LET'S GO-GO!
OINK!
FLAP! FLAP!

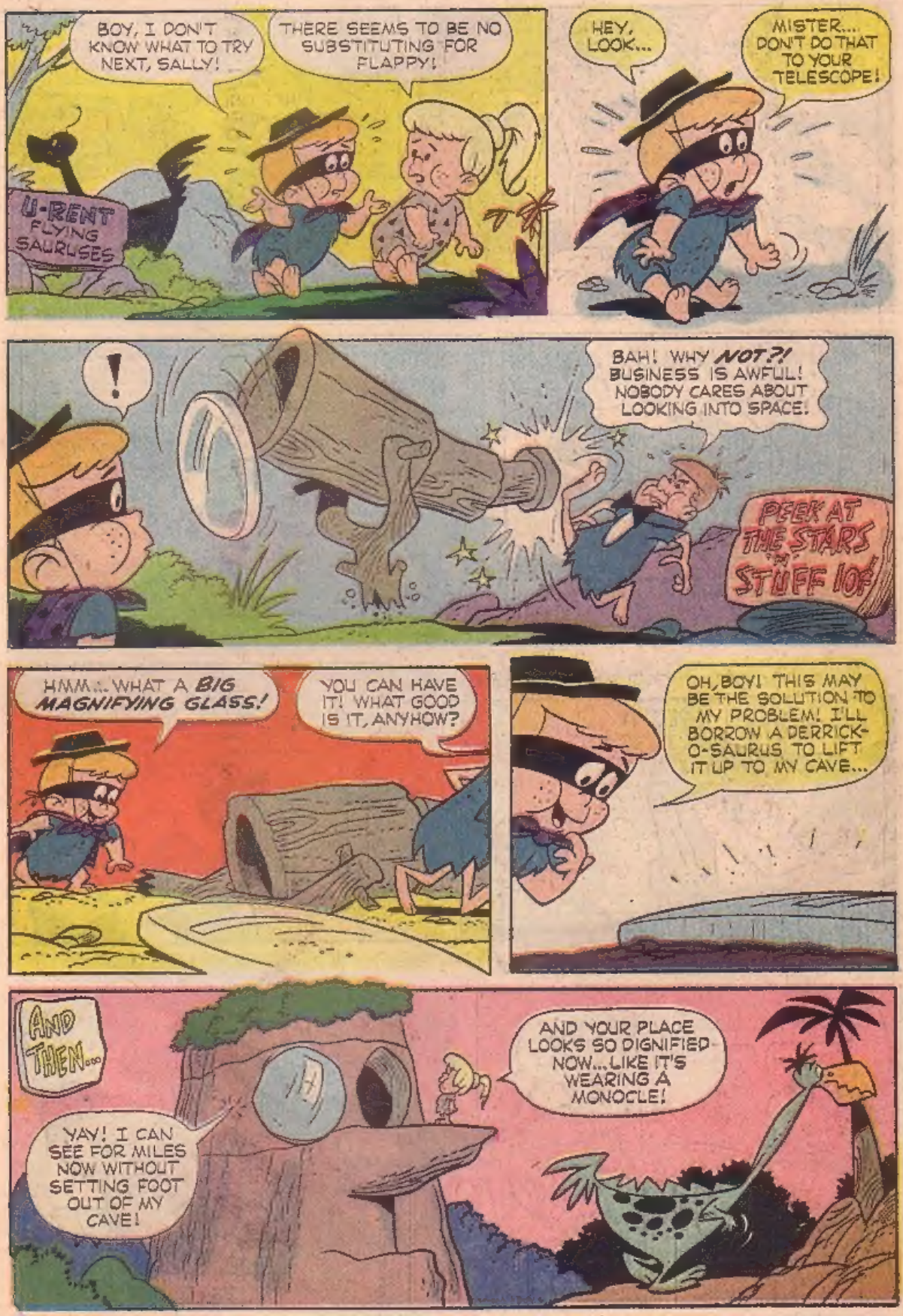
SEE? HE'S TOO DUMB TO LET GO OF HIS PERCH!
HMM... THIS IS A SLOW WAY TO GET NO PLACE!
WHEW!
FLAP! FLAP!
FLAP! FLAP!
TEE-HEE!


SAY... THERE'S A FLAPPOSAURUS JUST LIKE MY FLAPPY! I'LL TAKE HIM!
OKAY... HE'S ONLY HALF-BRIGHT!

AH! THE ONLY WAY TO PATROL THE AIRWAYS!

HEY! GET BACK IN BED AND REST, FLAPPY!

SIGH! THIS IS NO GOOD! FLAPPY IS JUST A BIG JUMBLE OF JEALOUS NERVES!
SQUEE... SQUEE...
IT'S BACK WITH THIS MODEL, TOO!


BOY, I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO TRY NEXT, SALLY!
THERE SEEMS TO BE NO SUBSTITUTING FOR FLAPPY!
U-RENT FLYING SAURUSES
HEY, LOOK...
MISTER... DON'T DO THAT TO YOUR TELESCOPE!
!
BAH! WHY NOT?! BUSINESS IS AWFUL! NOBODY CARES ABOUT LOOKING INTO SPACE!
PEEK AT THE STARS 'N STUFF 10¢
HMM... WHAT A BIG MAGNIFYING GLASS!
YOU CAN HAVE IT! WHAT GOOD IS IT, ANYHOW?
OH, BOY! THIS MAY BE THE SOLUTION TO MY PROBLEM! I'LL BORROW A DERRICK-O-SAURUS TO LIFT IT UP TO MY CAVE...
AND THEN...
YAY! I CAN SEE FOR MILES NOW WITHOUT SETTING FOOT OUT OF MY CAVE!
AND YOUR PLACE LOOKS SO DIGNIFIED NOW... LIKE IT'S WEARING A MONOCLE!

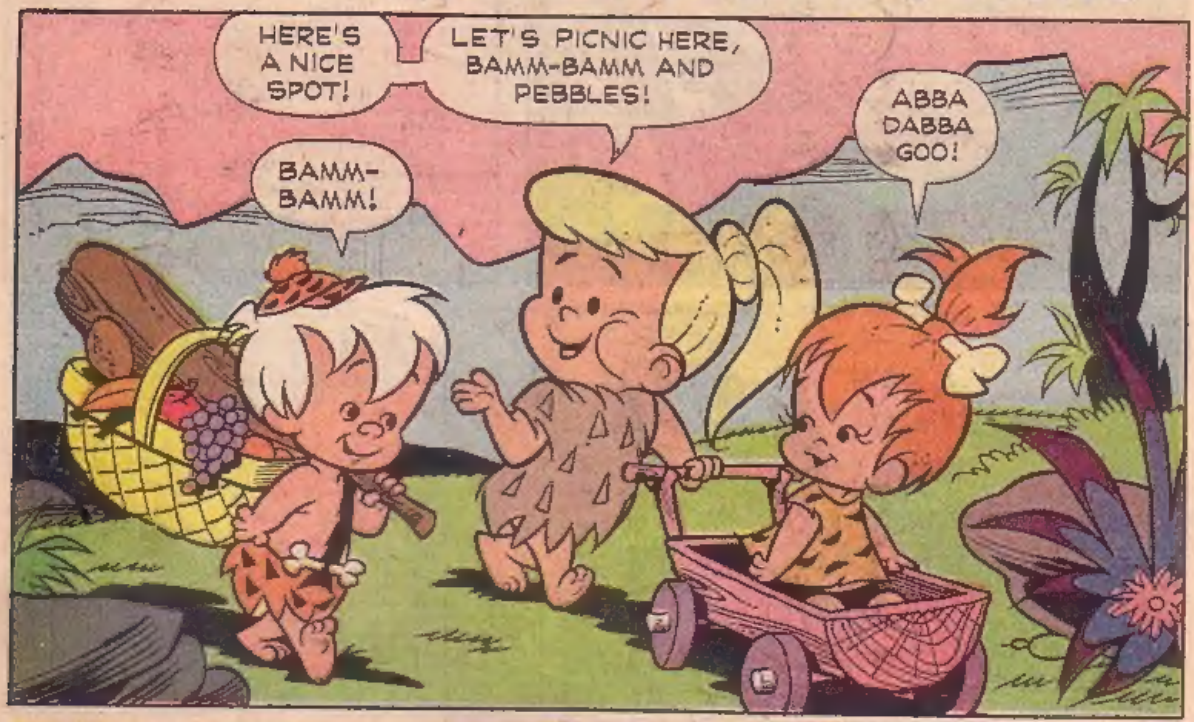
AHA! THERE'S NAUGHTY NAT WAY OVER IN MR. PALMAGRANITE'S YARD!
HMM... I WON'T WAKE FLAPPY UNLESS IT'S ABSOLUTELY NECESSARY!
HEY! SCAT, NAUGHTY NAT!
DON'T PICK THAT PEACHICOT!
:GULP!: NOBODY'S AROUND! IT-IT'S A VOICE OUTA THE BLUE...
AND WORD GETS AROUND THE UNDERGROUND...
NO-NO-NO!
IT'S LIKE EYES ARE IN EVERYPLACE SEEIN' THE GOOD AND THE BAD!
ME FOR BEING GOOD!
...UNTIL NOBODY DARES TO DO ANYTHING WRONG!
YAY! THE CRIME RATE HAS DROPPED TO ZERO!
HOW SUPER SWELL!
DAILY TABLET
SAY... FLAPPY'S WAKING UP NOW!
:YAWN!:

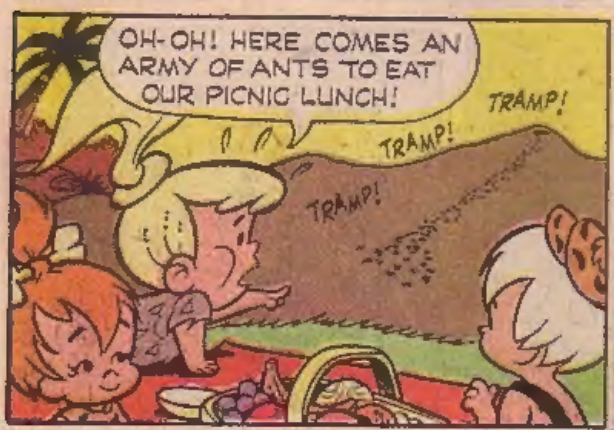
YOU LOOK NICE AND RESTED, BOY!
GNXT!
HEY...YOU'RE TURNING AS PALE AS A SNOWFLAKE!
:SPUTTER!: (GULP!)
H-HE FAINTED!
FLUNK!
EEK! NO WONDER HE FAINTED! LOOK AT WHAT SCARED HIM, ROCKY...
A M-MONSTER LIKE I NEVER S-SAW BEFORE!
EH?
HA-HA! THE JOKE IS ON FLAPPY...
IT'S JUST A TINY CATERPILLAR ON THE LENS!
OH, WELL ...FLAPPY CAN USE THE EXTRA SHUT-EYE!
THE END

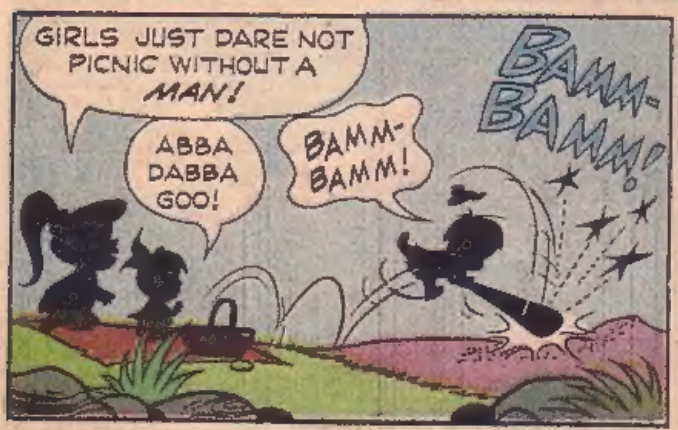
Hanna-Barbera

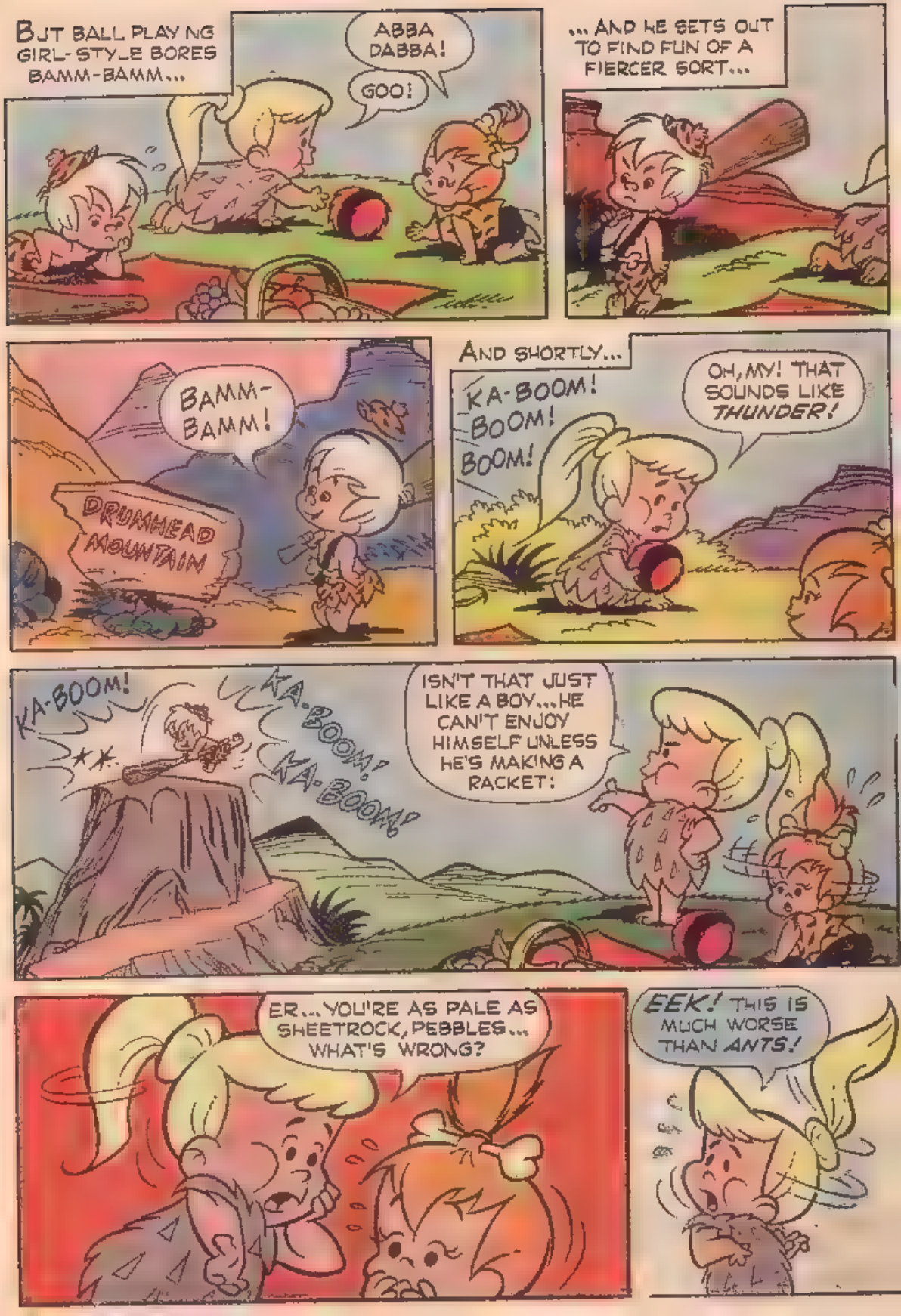
CAVE KIDS

THE PERILOUS PICNIC



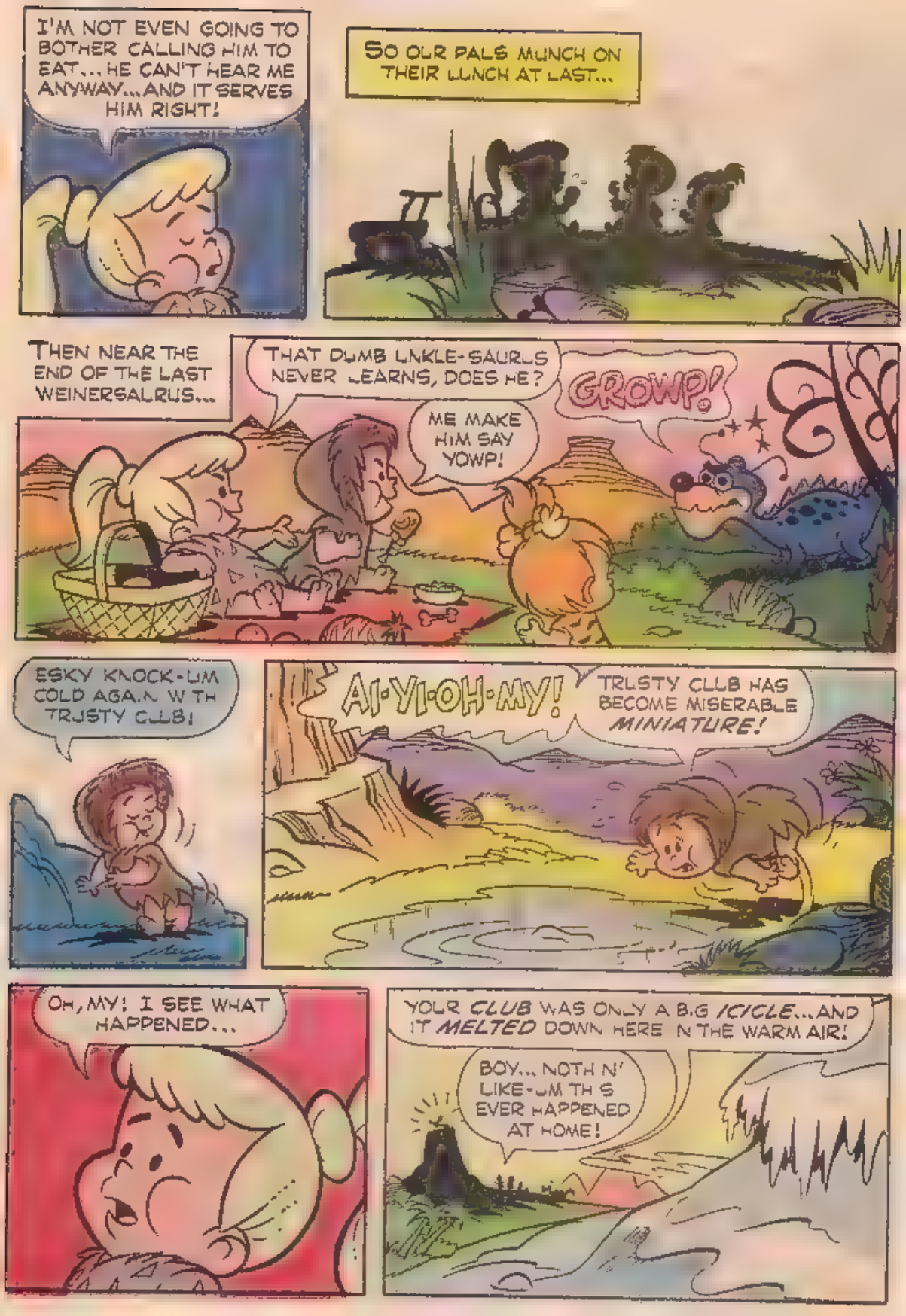


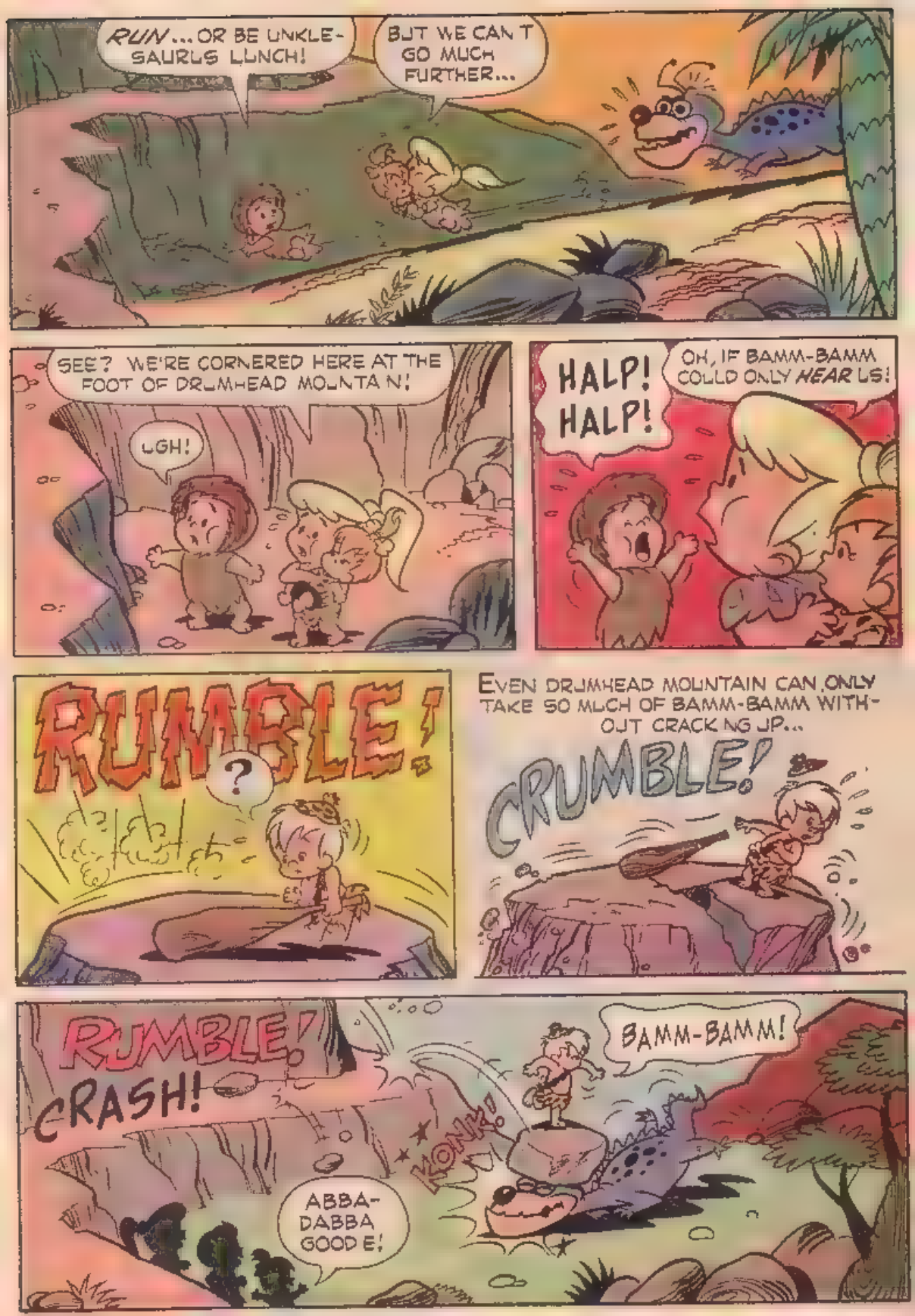


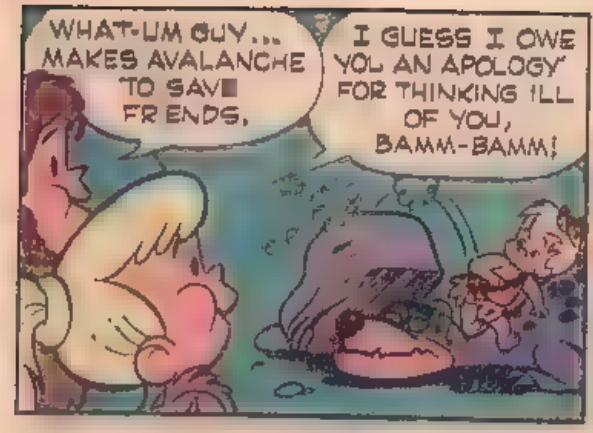

BJT BALL PLAY NG GIRL-STYLE BORES BAMM-BAMM...
ABBA DABBA!
GOO!
... AND HE SETS OUT TO FIND FUN OF A FIERCER SORT...
BAMM-BAMM!
DRUMHEAD MOUNTAIN
AND SHORTLY...
KA-BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!
OH, MY! THAT SOUNDS LIKE THUNDER!
KA-BOOM!
KA-BOOM!
KA-BOOM!
ISN'T THAT JUST LIKE A BOY... HE CAN'T ENJOY HIMSELF UNLESS HE'S MAKING A RACKET!
ER... YOU'RE AS PALE AS SHEETROCK, PEBBLES... WHAT'S WRONG?
EEK! THIS IS MUCH WORSE THAN ANTS!

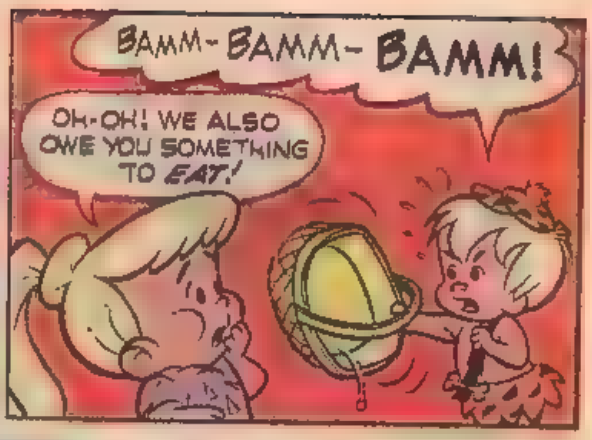
IT'S AN UNKLE-SAURUS! THEY DON'T EAT LUNCHES... THEY EAT PICNICKERS!
SLOORP!
ABBA BOO-HOO!
BAMM-BAMM! HELP! HELP!
BUT BAMM-BAMM'S EARS ARE SO FULL OF BOOM-BOOMS THAT HE CAN'T HEAR SALLY'S HELP-HELPS...
BOOM!
BOOM!
BOOM!
BOOM!
BOOM!
BOOM!
WE'LL HAVE TO FLEE LIKE A BIRD TO THE MOUNTAIN!
GROOF!
SNOW! I'M UP NEAR THE GLACIER!
EEK! IT'S SLIPPERY!!
H-HALP!
THE UNKLE-SAURUS IS GONNA GET US!
GROORK!

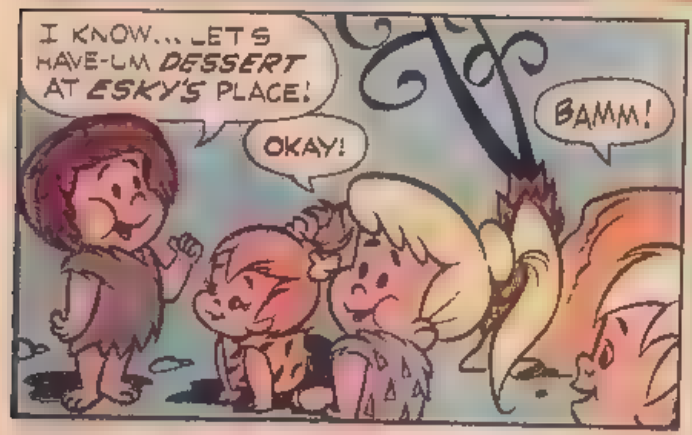
OH, NO, HIM WON'T. ME... ESKY MOE... WILL BOP UNKLE-SAURUS.
BOP!
ESKY? WHAT A CUTE NAME AND WHAT A HE-MAN!
UNKLE-SAURUS KNOCKED COLD.
OH, THANK YOU, THANK YOU.
TWINKLE!
TWINKLE!
WHERE DO YOU LIVE, ESKY?
INNA CAVE INNA GLACIER! HEAP COOL PAD! HEH!
ESKY!
ER... WILL YOU COME P CN C WITH US BELOW?
SURE. ME COME FOR YUM-YUM!
ME NEVER BEEN DOWN N LOW-LANDS MUCH... SO GONNA ENJOY SELF DOUBLE!
KA-BOOM!
BOOM!
SAY, WHO'S THE NO SY BOY?
THAT'S BAMM-BAMM... MY EX-FR END AND HELPER.

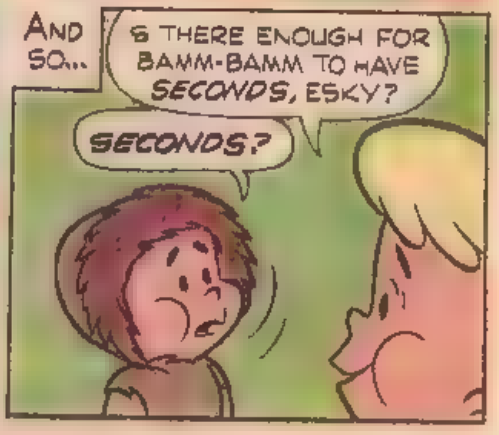

I'M NOT EVEN GOING TO BOTHER CALLING HIM TO EAT... HE CAN'T HEAR ME ANYWAY... AND IT SERVES HIM RIGHT!
SO OUR PALS MUNCH ON THEIR LUNCH AT LAST...
THEN NEAR THE END OF THE LAST WEINERSALRUS...
THAT DUMB UNKLE-SAURUS NEVER LEARNS, DOES HE?
ME MAKE HIM SAY YOWP!
GROWP!
ESKY KNOCK-UM COLD AGA.N W TH TRUSTY CLUB!
AI-YI-OH-MY!
TRUSTY CLUB HAS BECOME MISERABLE MINIATURE!
OH, MY! I SEE WHAT HAPPENED...
YOUR CLUB WAS ONLY A B.G ICICLE... AND IT MELTED DOWN HERE N THE WARM AIR!
BOY... NOTH N' LIKE-UM TH S EVER HAPPENED AT HOME!

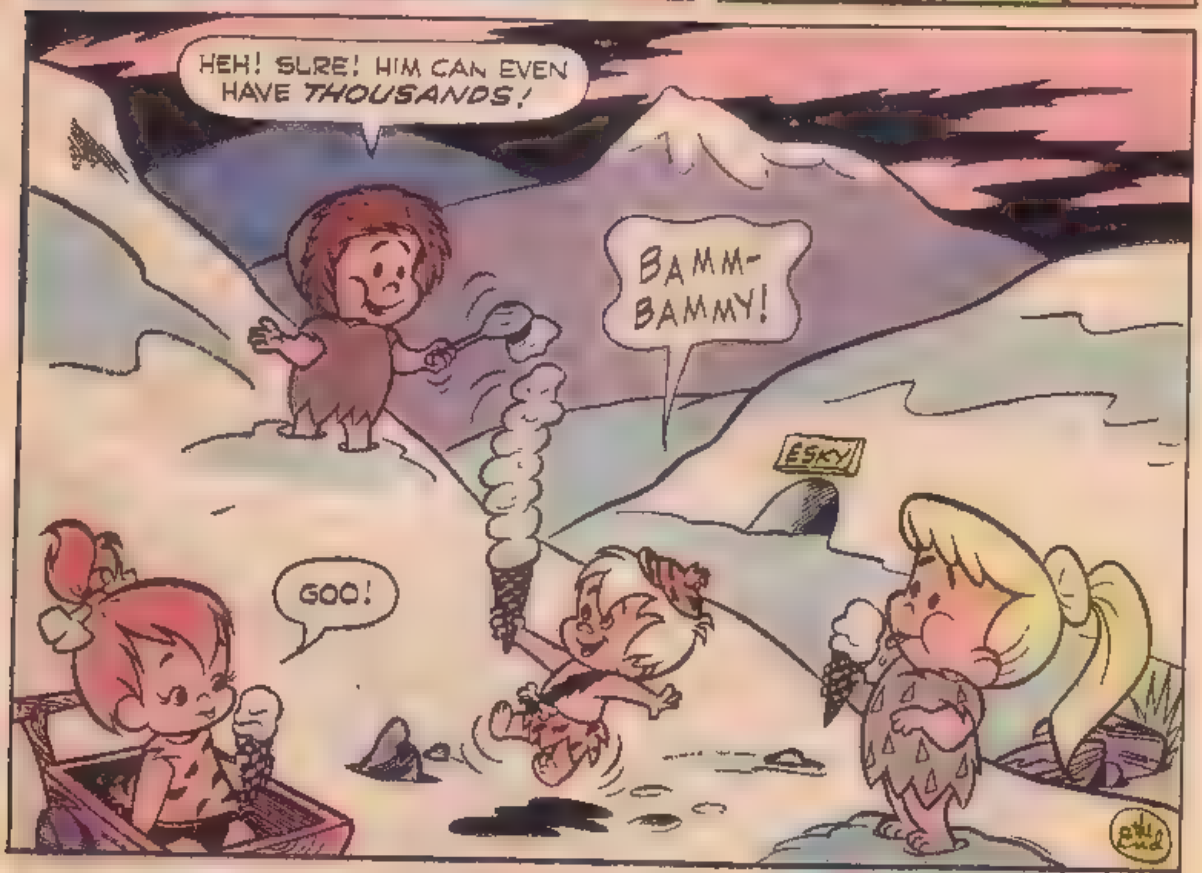

RUN... OR BE UNKLE-SAURUS LUNCH!
BUT WE CAN T GO MUCH FURTHER...
SEE? WE'RE CORNERED HERE AT THE FOOT OF DRUMHEAD MOUNTA N!
UGH!
HALP! HALP!
OH, IF BAMM-BAMM COULD ONLY HEAR US!
RUMBLE!
?
EVEN DRUMHEAD MOUNTAIN CAN ONLY TAKE SO MUCH OF BAMM-BAMM WITH-OUT CRACK NG UP...
CRUMBLE!
RUMBLE!
CRASH!
BAMM-BAMM!
KONK!
ABBA-DABBA GOOD E!

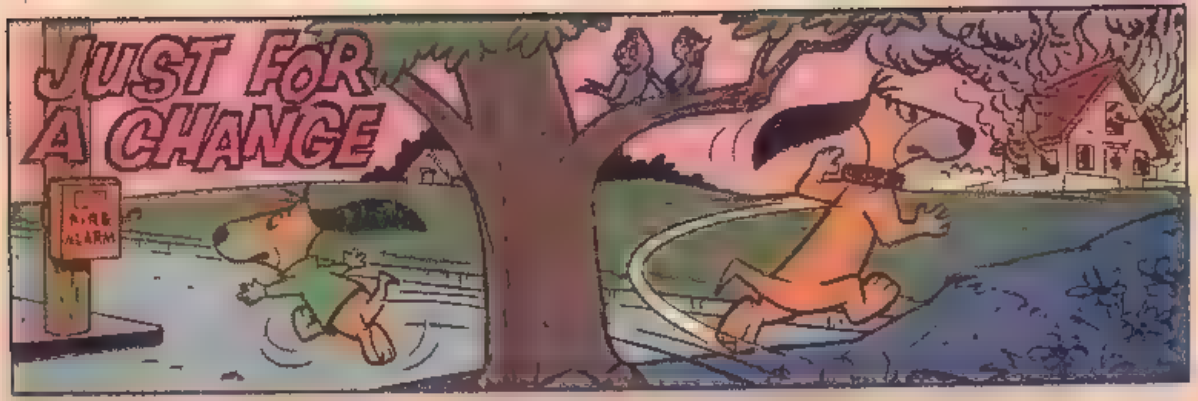

WHAT-UM GUY... MAKES AVALANCHE TO SAVE FRENDS.
I GUESS I OWE YOU AN APOLOGY FOR THINKING ILL OF YOU, BAMM-BAMM!


BAMM-BAMM-BAMM!
OH-OH! WE ALSO OWE YOU SOMETHING TO EAT!


I KNOW... LET'S HAVE-UM DESSERT AT ESKY'S PLACE!
OKAY!
BAMM!


AND SO...
IS THERE ENOUGH FOR BAMM-BAMM TO HAVE SECONDS, ESKY?
SECONDS?


HEH! SURE! HIM CAN EVEN HAVE THOUSANDS!
BAMM-BAMMY!
ESKY!
GOO!



"What's the matter, dear Dad?" Augie Doggie asked one evening. "You look so glum."

"I don't know, Augie, my boy," answered Doggie Daddy. "I'm just down-in-the-dumps."

Maybe you need a change, downhearted Dad," suggested Augie. "My health teacher says that do ng something different now and then perks up our spirits."

"Maybe so," sighed Doggie Daddy. "But how can I get a change around here?"

"Oh, he says you don't always have to do something b g. Little things that are different he p, too . . . like just taking a walk, maybe "

"That's a good idea," said Doggie Daddy. "I haven't taken a walk in the evening for a long time. I believe I will go out for one, just for a change."

"I'll go, too, dear Dad," said Augie.

As they walked down the street, Augie thought, "I must try to cheer up poor downhearted Dad." Passing a co orful garden, he said, "Look at those lovely flowers. And listen to the birds twittering in the trees. This sure is a nice evening."

"Very nice, very nice," agreed Dogg e Daddy, but as they went on, Augie knew that Doggie Daddy was feeling no better.

Then, "Oh!" exclaimed Augie Dogg e. "Look at that sunset, precious Pop! Did you ever see one so bright?"

"Yeow! That s not a sunset," cried Doggie Daddy. "That's a fire! That house is burning! Quick, Augie," he commanded, "run and send in the alarm while I warn the people in the house."

As Augie raced to the fire alarm box, Doggie Daddy rushed up and pounded on the front door of the burning house

"Your home is on fire!" he shouted at the startled lady, who opened the door. "The roof is all in flames! Hurry! Follow me!"

"Oh, my!" gasped the lady. "My children are upstairs!"

Doggie Daddy brushed past the lady and bounded up the stairs two at a time, shouting, "Come on down, children, the house is burning!"

He could hear the flames crackling above him, as the mother, close behind, called, "They're in the room at the end of the hall!" There, sound asleep in bed, he found two little ones.

"Here," he said to the mother, hand ng her a child, "you take this one and run!"

The woman fled to safety, while Doggie Daddy grabbed the other child. As he turned to leave the room, the hall roof crashed in a shower of sparks! Doggie Daddy was trapped in the room!

Quickly Dogg e Daddy ran to the window. The firemen had just arrived, and he shouted to them, "I'm going to jump!"

The firemen rapidly spread a net, and with the child cradled in his arms, Doggie Daddy leaped from the window. Seconds later, he bounced into the net, safe and sound.

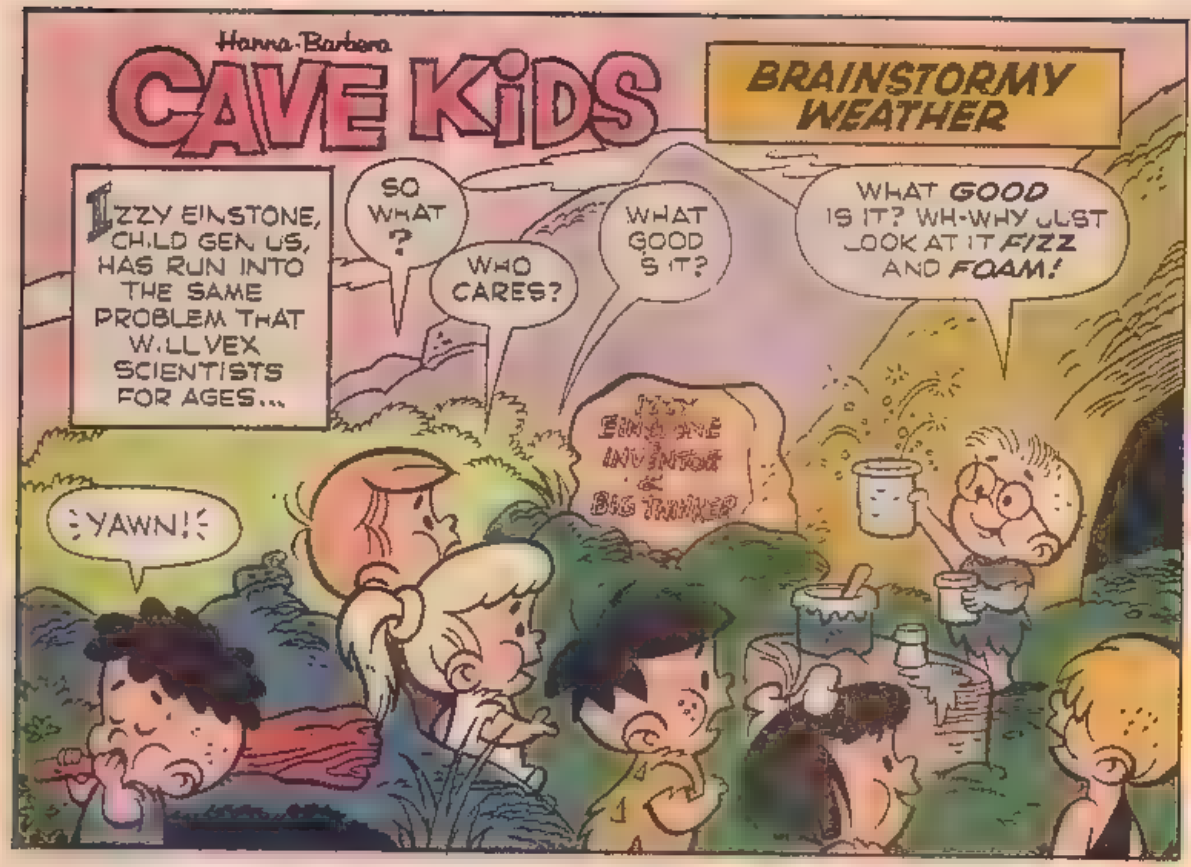
The gathering crowd shouted their applause for his bravery and patted him on the back. Doggie Daddy was a hero!

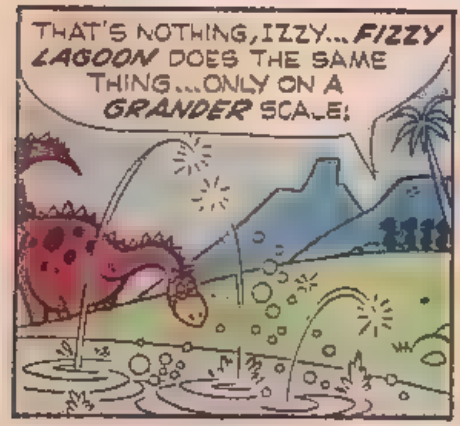
The next morning, when Augie Doggie asked, "How do you feel today, brave Dad?" Doggie Daddy smiled, "Fine, Augie, my boy, fine. As you said, it sure perks up one's spirits to do something different once in a while." Looking at the story and big photograph of himself in the morning newspaper, Doggie Daddy chuckled, "Like taking a walk — just for a change — and turning out to be a hero!"

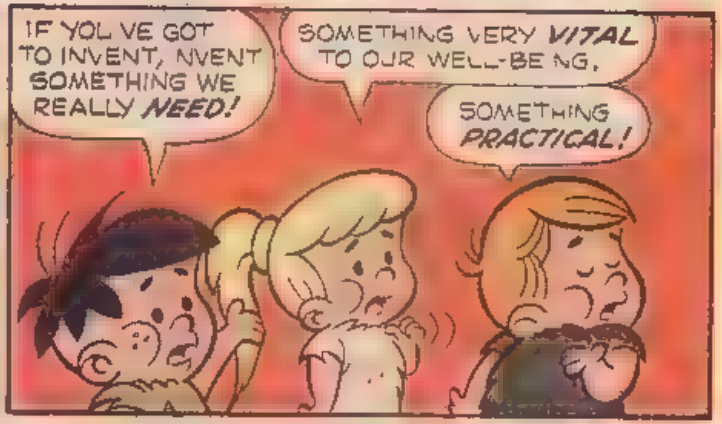
Hanna-Barbera

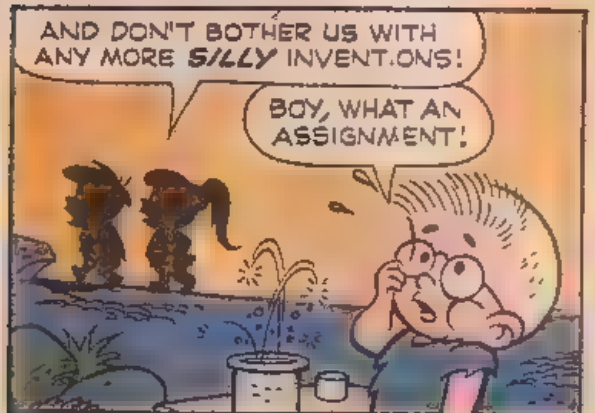
CAVE KIDS

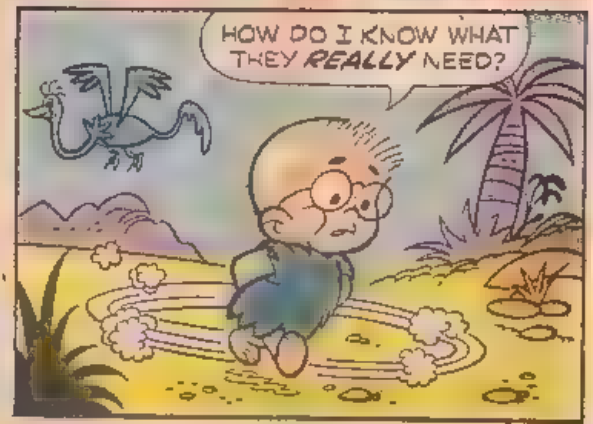
BRAINSTORMY WEATHER


IZZY EINSTONE, CHILD GENIUS, HAS RUN INTO THE SAME PROBLEM THAT WILLVEX SCIENTISTS FOR AGES...
SO WHAT?
WHO CARES?
WHAT GOOD IS IT?
WHAT GOOD IS IT? WH-WHY JUST LOOK AT IT FIZZ AND FOAM!
IZZY EINSTONE INVENTOR & BIG THINKER
YAWN!

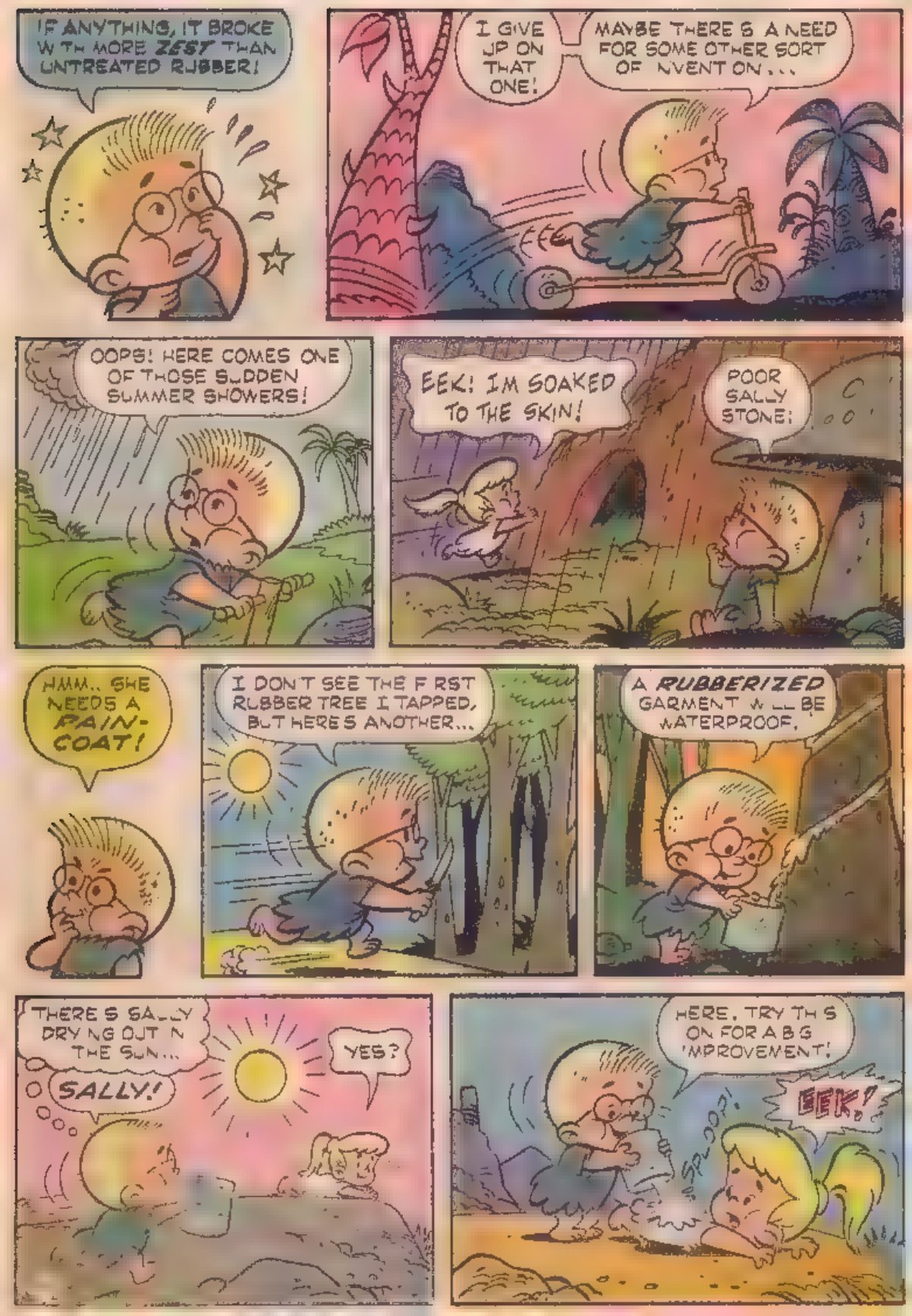




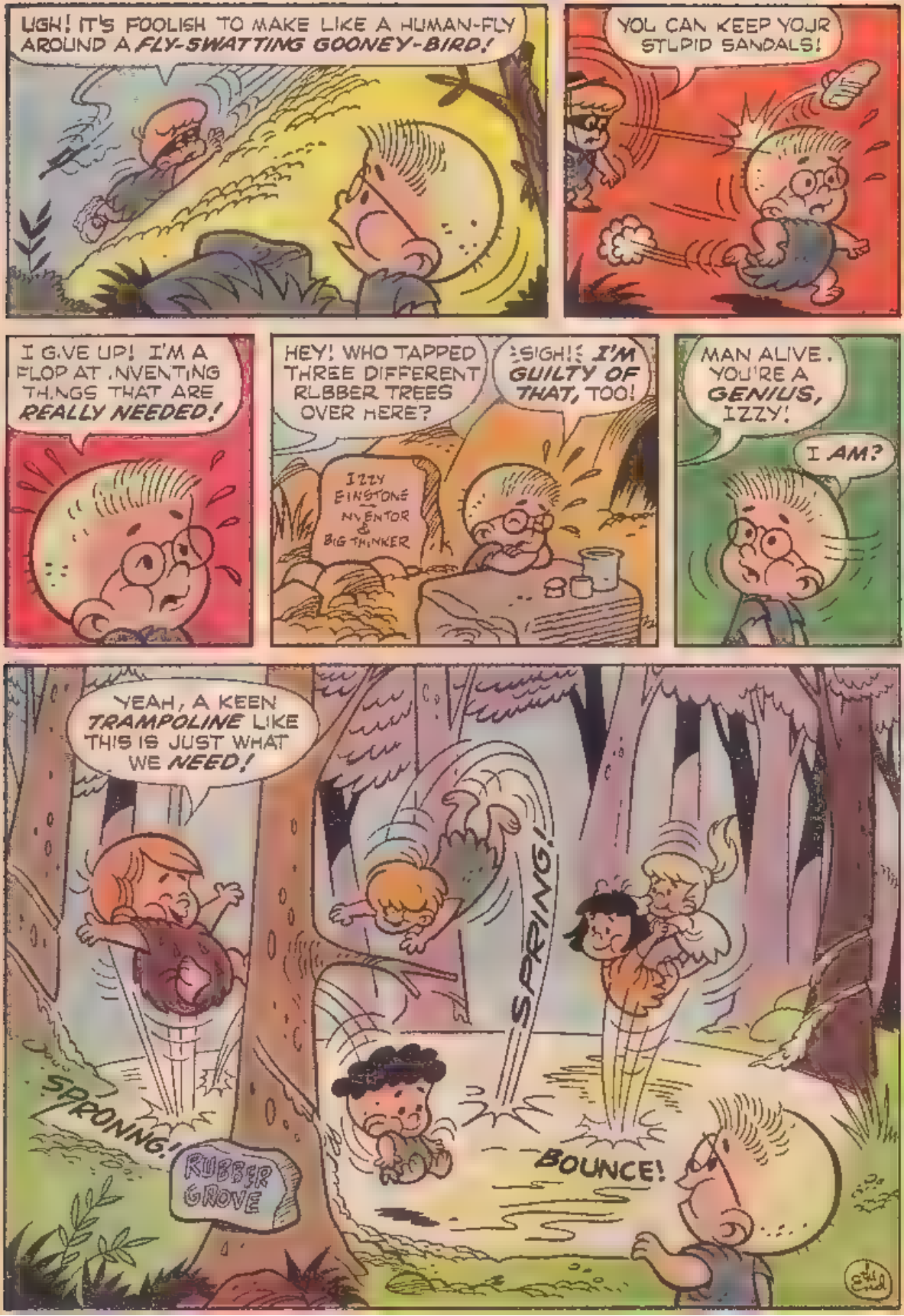




SO, LIKE A TRUE SCIENTIST, IZZY SETS OUT TO DO SOME RESEARCH...
I'LL SPY ON 'EM AND FIND OUT THEIR NEEDS.
THERE'S BUDDY BOULDER, APPLE HUNTING!
SNAP!
BAW-W-W! MAMA!
HM.
HE NEEDS EITHER A BETTER SLINGSHOT OR A HARDER NOSE!
AND SINCE I CAN'T DO MUCH WITH HIS NOSE...
RUBBER GROVE
...I'LL SEE IF I CAN MAKE A NO-BREAK RUBBER SLINGSHOT!
AND SO, LIKE A TRUE SCIENTIST, IZZY TESTS HIS PRODUCT...
THIS RUBBER HAS BEEN SPECIALLY TREATED WITH CHEMICAL COMPOUNDS SO IT WILL...
PROVING GROUNDS
SNAP!


IF ANYTHING, IT BROKE WITH MORE ZEST THAN UNTREATED RUBBER!
I GIVE UP ON THAT ONE!
MAYBE THERE'S A NEED FOR SOME OTHER SORT OF INVENTION...
OOPS! HERE COMES ONE OF THOSE SUDDEN SUMMER SHOWERS!
EEK! I'M SOAKED TO THE SKIN!
POOR SALLY STONE!
HMM.. SHE NEEDS A RAIN-COAT!
I DON'T SEE THE FIRST RUBBER TREE I TAPPED, BUT HERE'S ANOTHER...
A RUBBERIZED GARMENT WILL BE WATERPROOF,
THERE'S SALLY DRYING OUT IN THE SUN...
SALLY!
YES?
HERE, TRY THIS ON FOR A BIG 'IMPROVEMENT!
SPLOOT!
EEK!

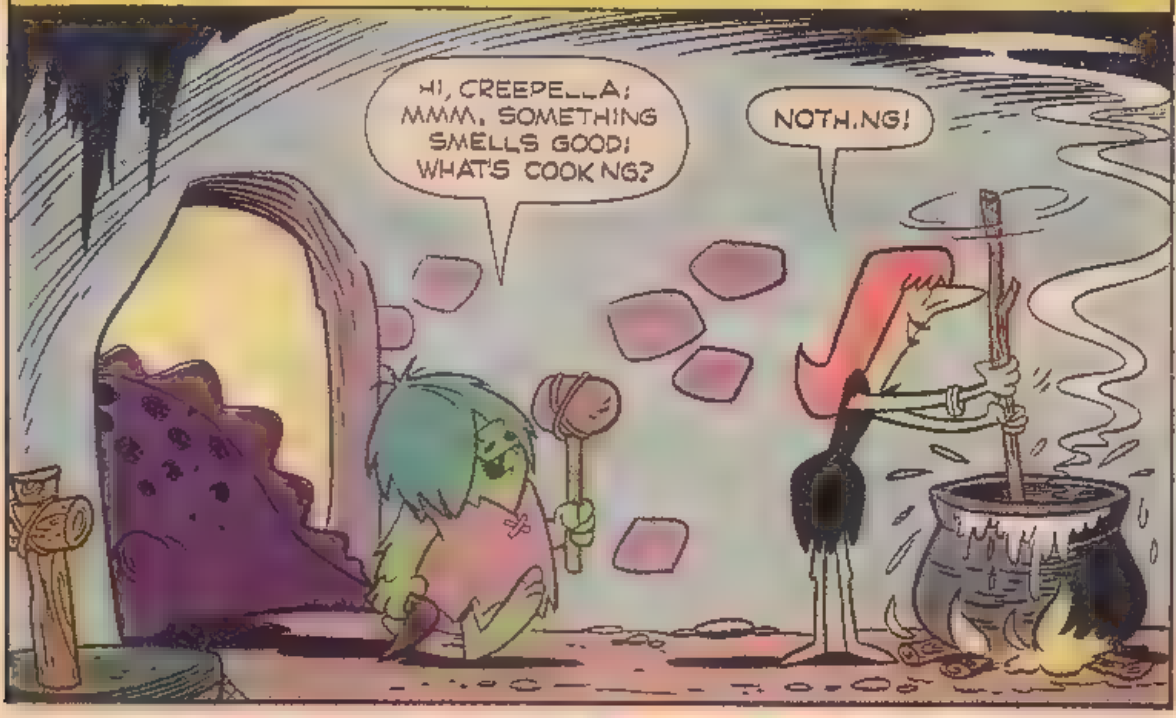
MY DADDY PA D A LOT OF ROCKS FOR THIS ALBINO-SAURUS-SKIN AND YOU VE BLOBBED IT UP!
OKAY. OKAY! I LL PAY FOR IT!
WOMEN!
OH-OH! ROCKY RANGER FELL ON HIS HERO C HEAD.
OW!
ZIP!
KONK!
M-MY FOOT SLIPPED ON THE ROCK!
HMM...
H.S FEET WON T SLIP F SHOD W TH RUBBER SANDALS!
RUBBER GROVE
SO...
HERE, ROCKY! METHINKS YOU LL BE MORE SURE-FOOTED WEAR NG THESE.
OH, BOY! I'M A HUMAN-FLY-TYPE GUY...
SWAT!
OUCH!

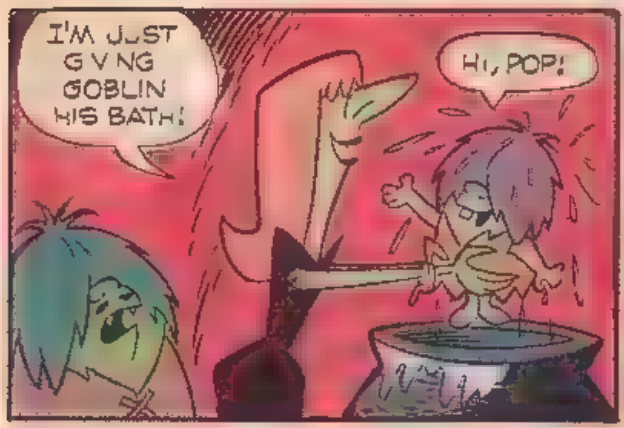

UGH! IT'S FOOLISH TO MAKE LIKE A HUMAN-FLY AROUND A FLY-SWATTING GOONEY-BIRD!
YOU CAN KEEP YOUR STUPID SANDALS!
I GIVE UP! I'M A FLOP AT INVENTING THINGS THAT ARE REALLY NEEDED!
HEY! WHO TAPPED THREE DIFFERENT RUBBER TREES OVER HERE?
IZZY EINSTONE — INVENTOR & BIG THINKER
SIGH! I'M GUILTY OF THAT, TOO!
MAN ALIVE. YOU'RE A GENIUS, IZZY!
I AM?
YEAH, A KEEN TRAMPOLINE LIKE THIS IS JUST WHAT WE NEED!
SPRING!
SPRONNG!
RUBBER GROVE
BOUNCE!

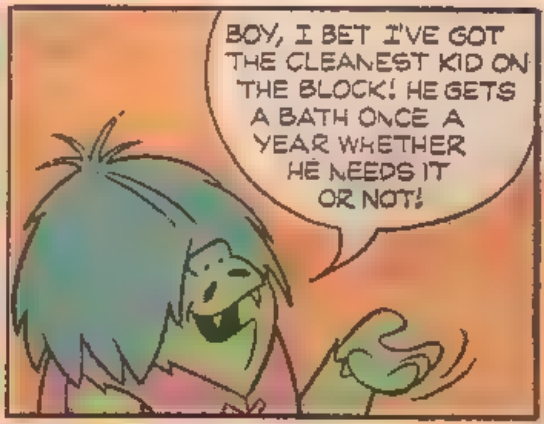
Hanna-Barbera

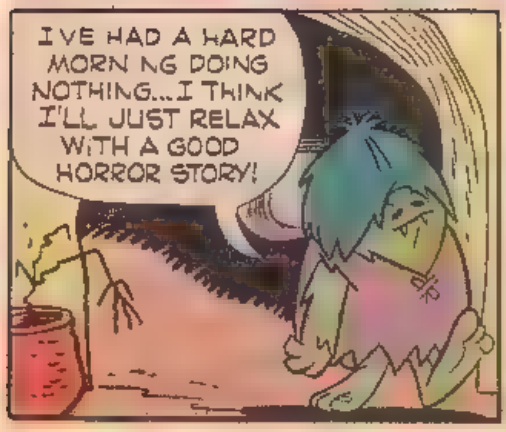
THE GRUESOMES

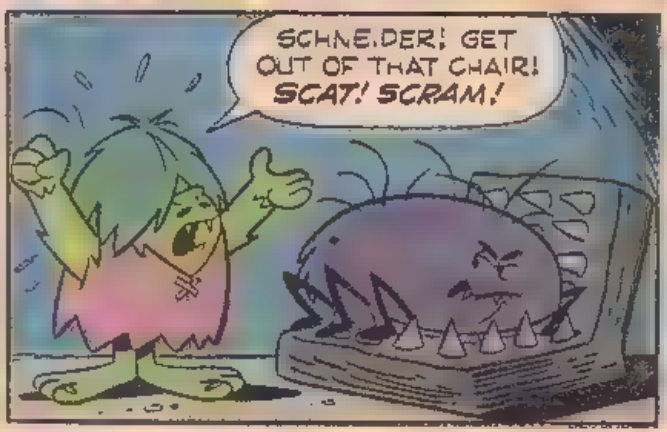
HAS ANYBODY SEEN SCHNEIDER?



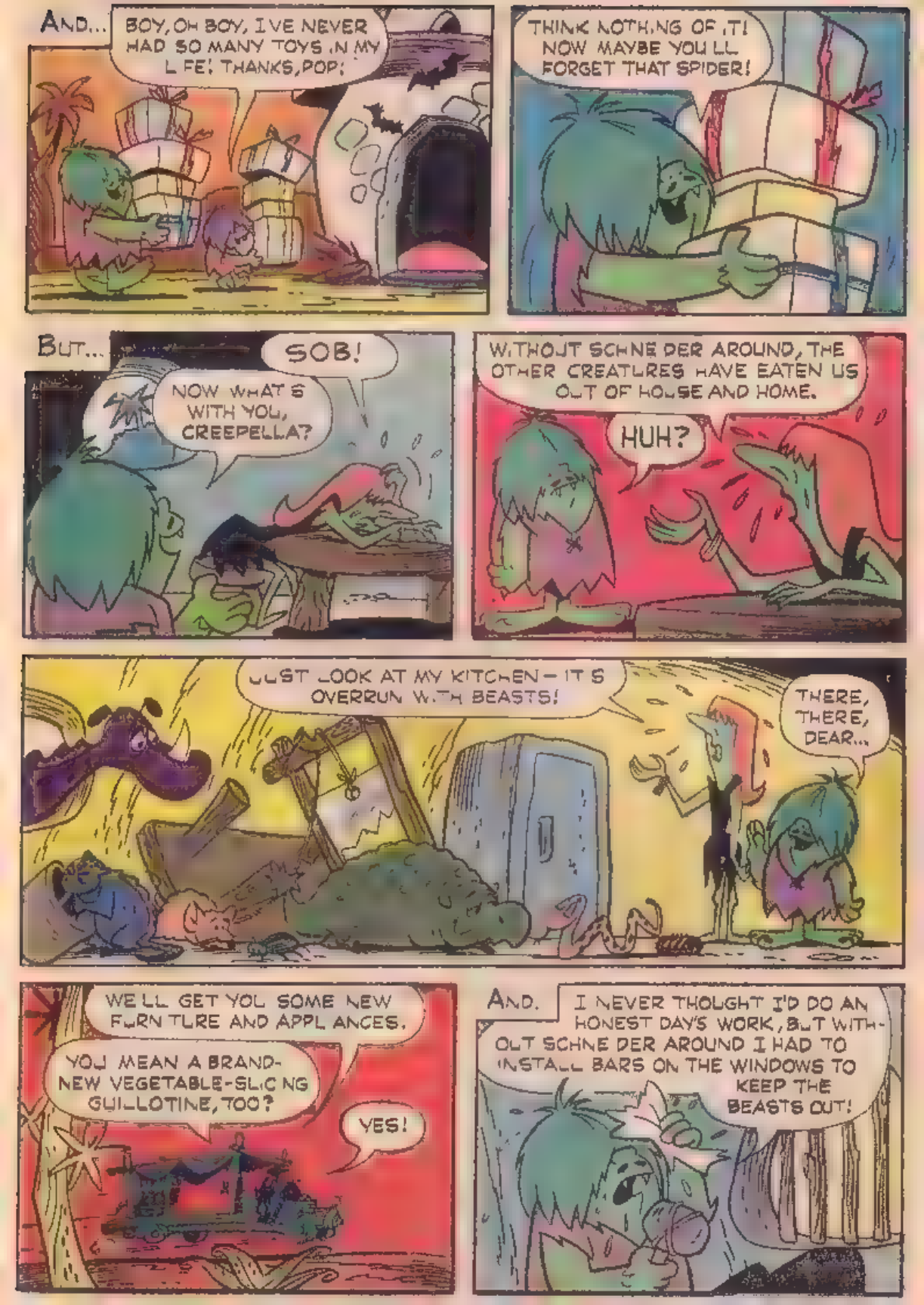








HOW MANY TIMES MUST I TELL YOU IT BELONGS TO THE BOSS OF THE HOUSE... ME!
THUD!
GRR!
BY AND BY...
HEY, POP, HAVE YOU SEEN SCHNEIDER?
NOT SINCE I KICKED HIM OUT.
HE'S PROBABLY OUTBITING SOMEBODY!
HERE, SCHNEIDER! NICE SPIDER! COME HERE, BOY!
THEN...
YAWWW!
NOW WHAT?
WHAT'S WRONG, GOBBY?
SCHNEIDER'S GONE! I CAN'T FIND HIM ANYWHERE!
DON'T WORRY, HE'S PROBABLY DOWN IN HIS SPIDER WEB BROODING OVER GETTING YELLED AT!
YA!
HE'S NOT HERE!
YA!
HM. I'VE YELLED AT HIM BEFORE AND I NEVER FAZED HIM.
YAAA!
DON'T WORRY, GOBBY, POP WILL FIX EVERYTHING.

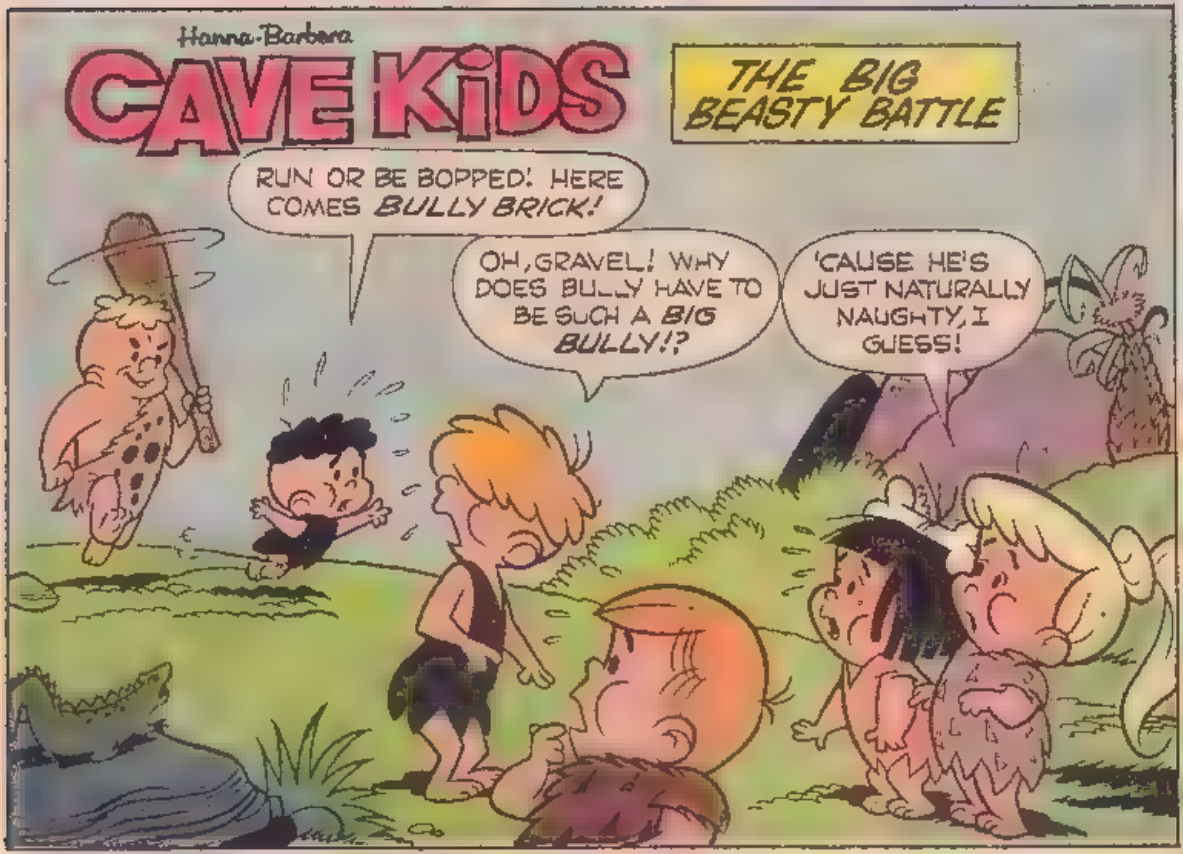

AND...
BOY, OH BOY, I'VE NEVER HAD SO MANY TOYS IN MY LIFE! THANKS, POP!
THINK NOTHING OF IT! NOW MAYBE YOU'LL FORGET THAT SPIDER!
BUT...
SOB!
NOW WHAT'S WITH YOU, CREEPELLA?
WITHOUT SCHNEIDER AROUND, THE OTHER CREATURES HAVE EATEN US OUT OF HOUSE AND HOME.
HUH?
JUST LOOK AT MY KITCHEN — IT'S OVERRUN WITH BEASTS!
THERE, THERE, DEAR...
WE'LL GET YOU SOME NEW FURNITURE AND APPLIANCES.
YOU MEAN A BRAND-NEW VEGETABLE-SLICING GUILLOTINE, TOO?
YES!
AND.
I NEVER THOUGHT I'D DO AN HONEST DAY'S WORK, BUT WITHOUT SCHNEIDER AROUND I HAD TO INSTALL BARS ON THE WINDOWS TO KEEP THE BEASTS OUT!

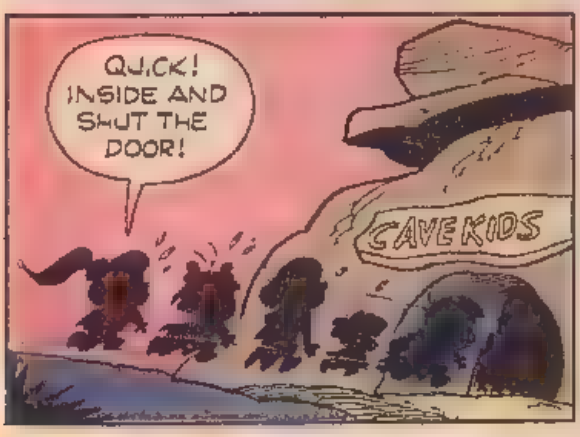
I'M BUSHED! I'M GOING TO BED! I'VE NEVER WORKED SO HARD IN MY LIFE!
YIPE!
HM. SOUNDS AS IF A BEAST MIGHT HAVE YOUR FATHER BY THE THROAT!.
LOOK WHO'S BEEN IN MY BED ALL THE TIME!
SCHNEIDER!
GRRRR!
DON'T WORRY, POP, I'LL GET HIM OUT OF YOUR BED! COME OUT, SCHNEIDER, THAT BED BELONGS TO...
HOLD IT!
LEAVE HIM BE—I'LL SLEEP IN HIS BED.
ANYONE THAT CAN ACCOMPLISH ALL HE HAS AROUND THIS HOUSE IN HALF A DAY WITHOUT GETTING OUT OF BED DESERVES THE TITLE OF BOSS OF THE HOUSE!
YES, DEAR!
GOOD-NIGHT, POP.

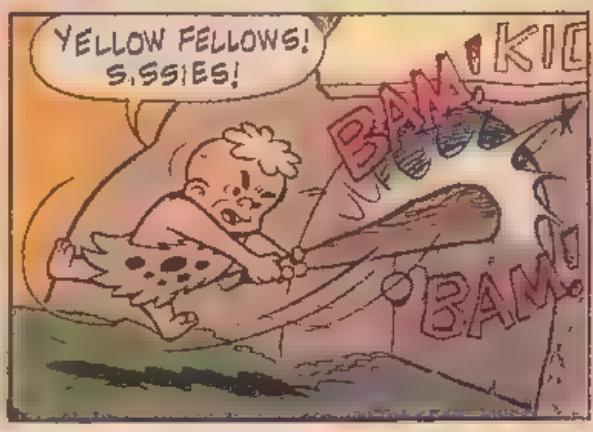
Hanna-Barbera

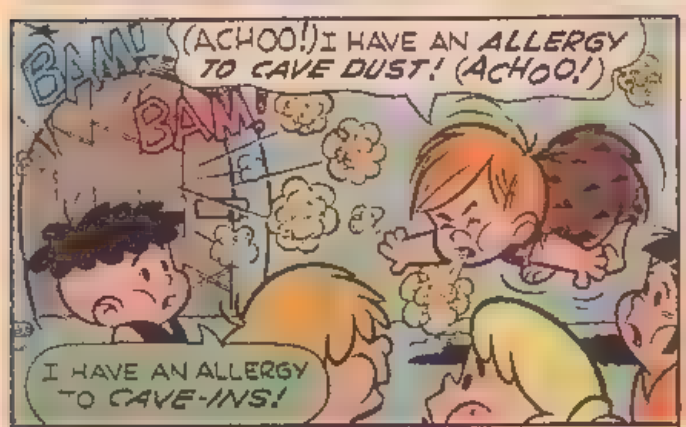
CAVE KIDS

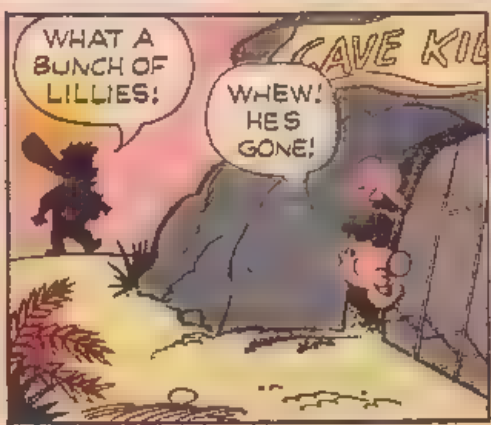
THE BIG BEASTY BATTLE

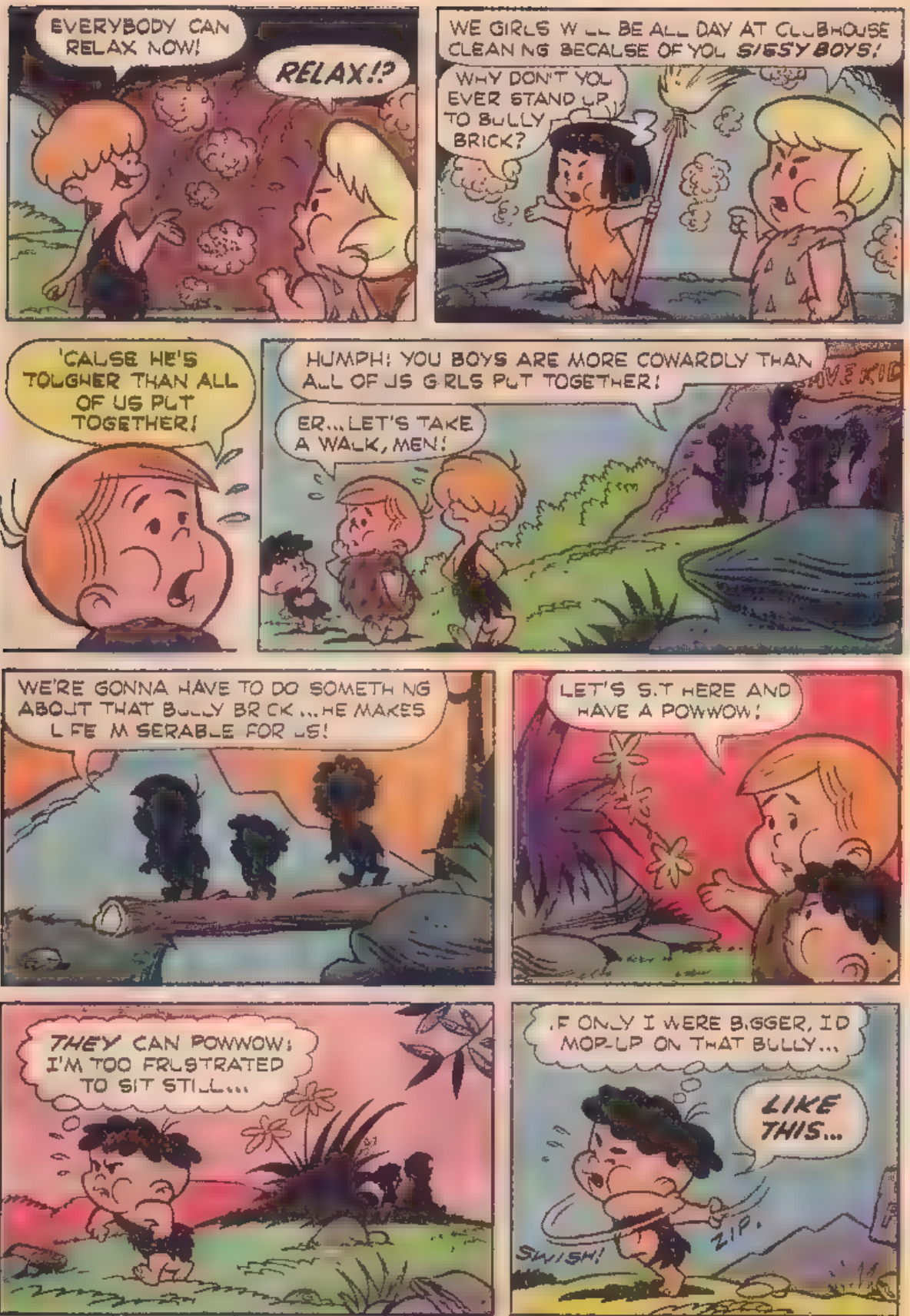

RUN OR BE BOPPED! HERE COMES BULLY BRICK!
OH, GRAVEL! WHY DOES BULLY HAVE TO BE SUCH A BIG BULLY!?
'CAUSE HE'S JUST NATURALLY NAUGHTY, I GUESS!

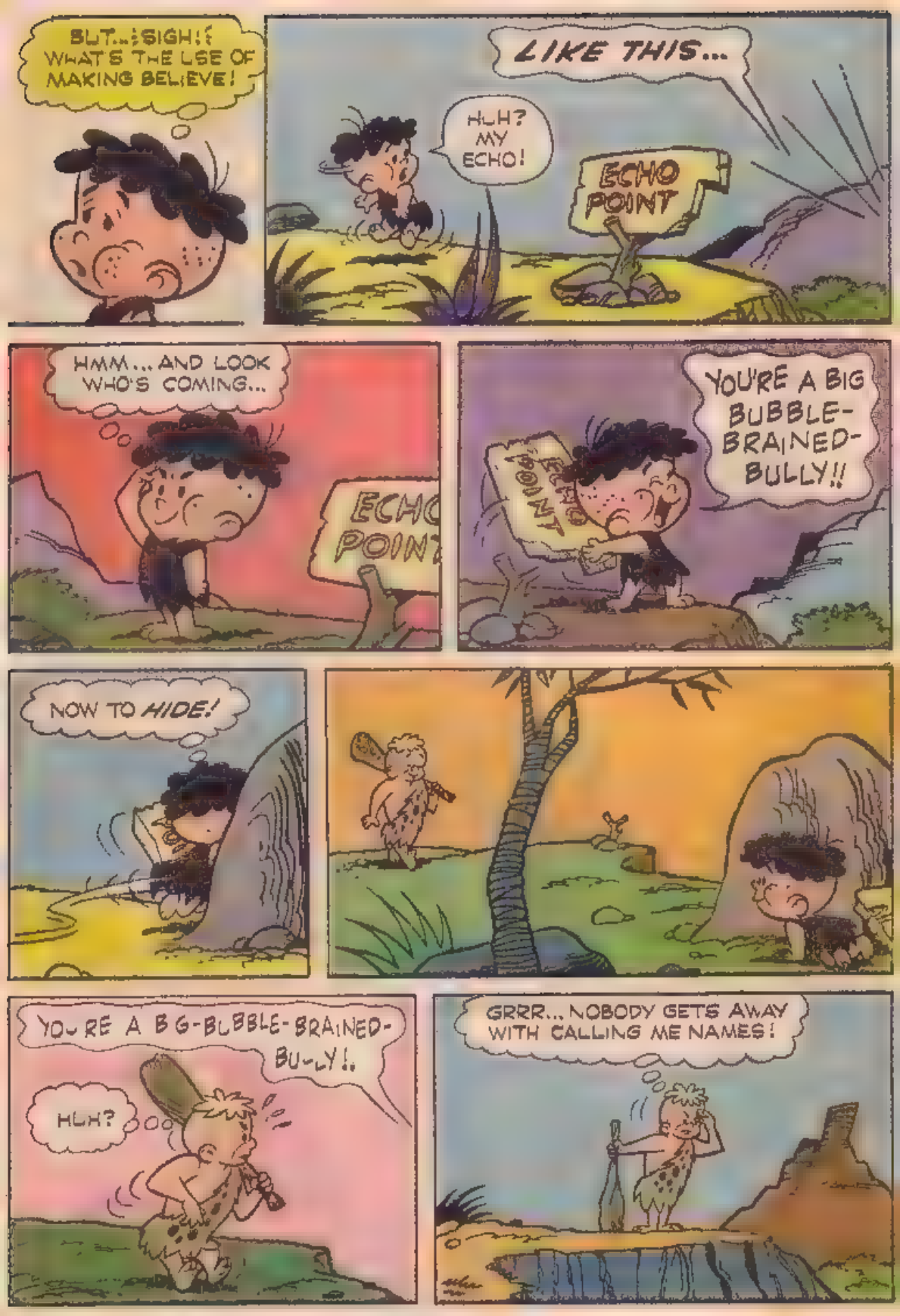




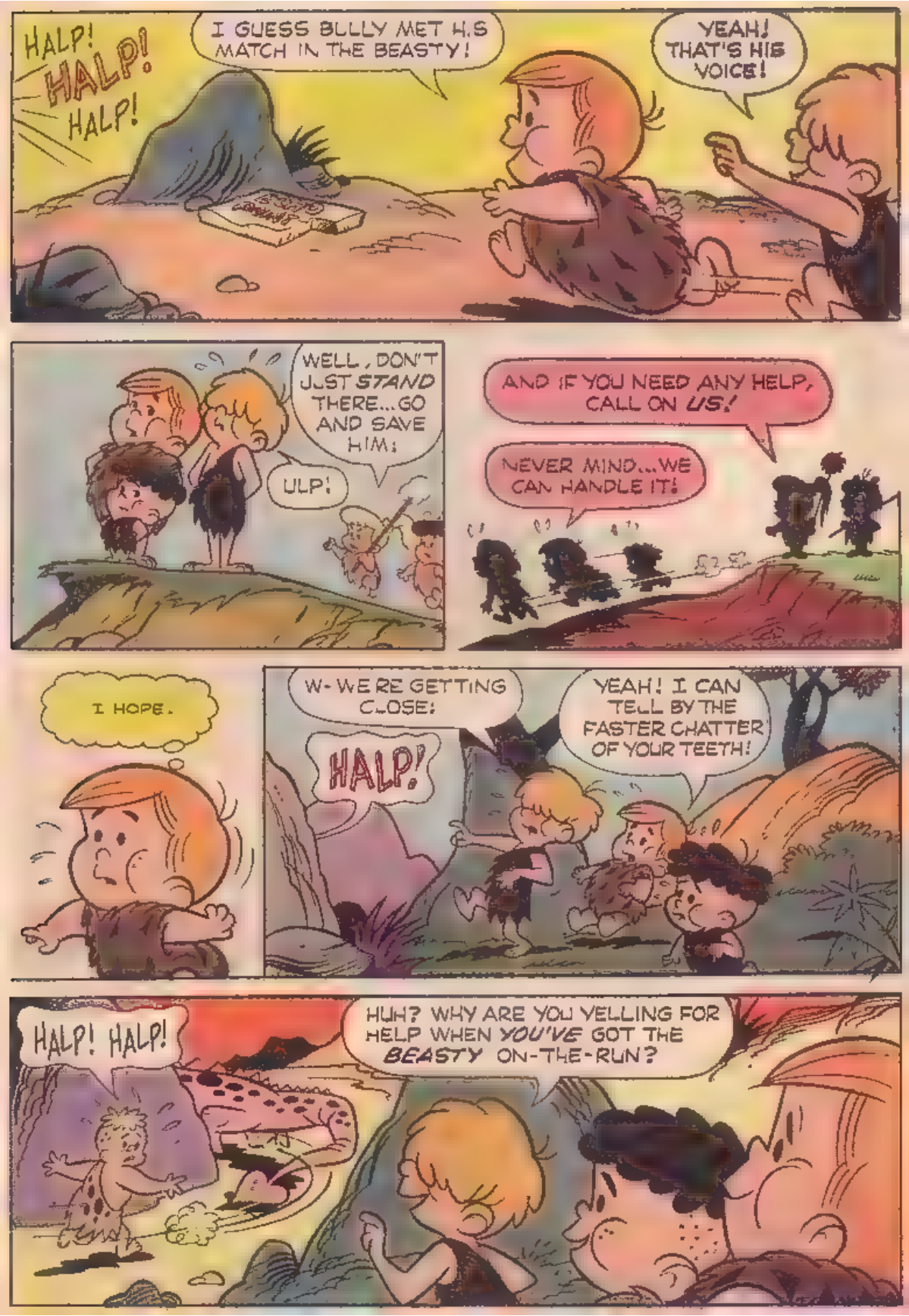


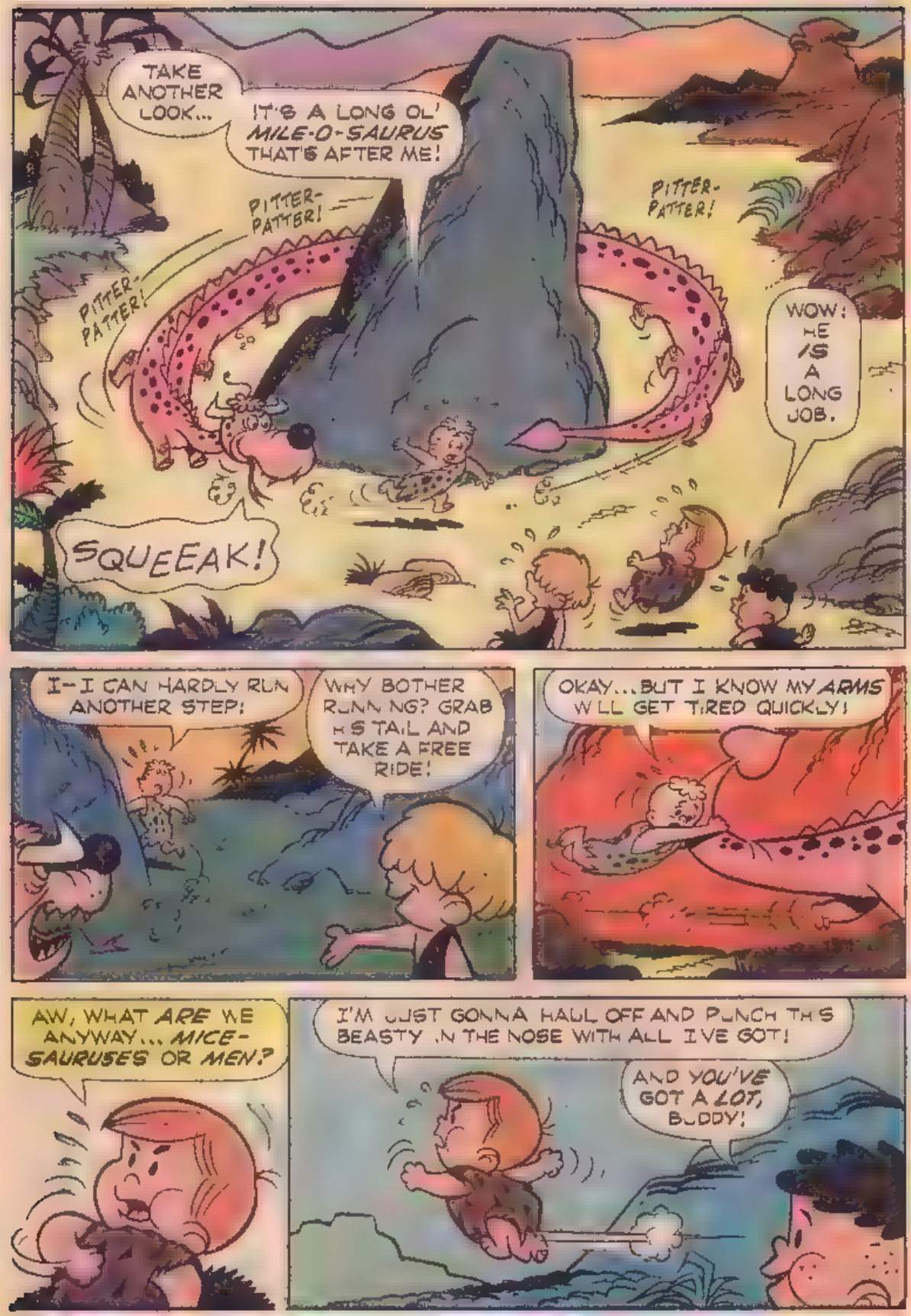


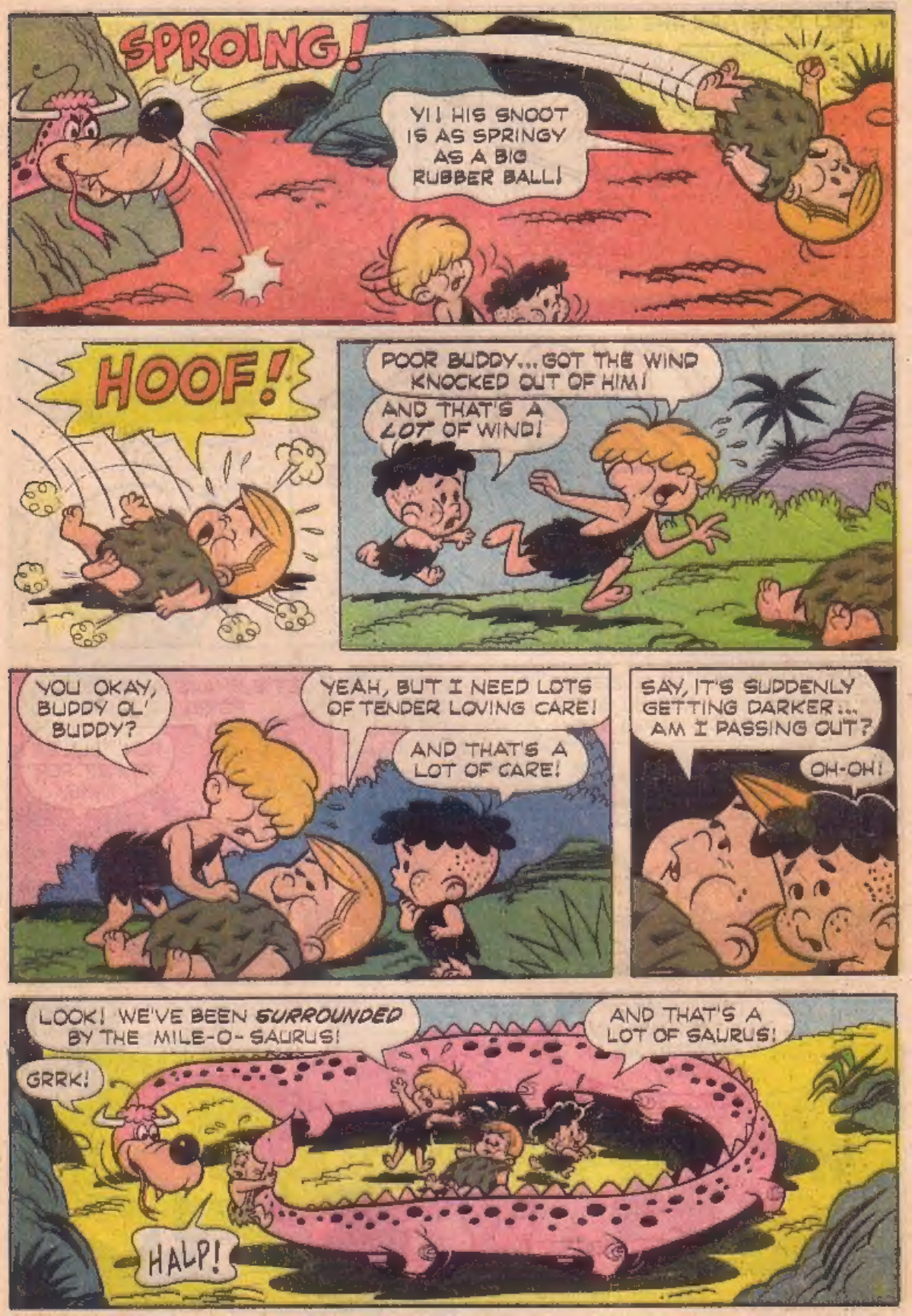

EVERYBODY CAN RELAX NOW!
RELAX!?
WE GIRLS W LL BE ALL DAY AT CLUBHOUSE CLEAN NG BECALSE OF YOL SISSY BOYS!
WHY DON'T YOL EVER STAND UP TO BULLY BRICK?
'CALSE HE'S TOUGHER THAN ALL OF US PUT TOGETHER!
HUMPH! YOU BOYS ARE MORE COWARDLY THAN ALL OF JS G RLS PUT TOGETHER!
ER... LET'S TAKE A WALK, MEN!
WE'RE GONNA HAVE TO DO SOMETH NG ABOJT THAT BULLY BR CK ... HE MAKES L FE M SERABLE FOR JS!
LET'S S.T HERE AND HAVE A POWWOW!
THEY CAN POWWOW; I'M TOO FRUSTRATED TO SIT STILL...
IF ONLY I WERE BIGGER, I'D MOP-UP ON THAT BULLY...
LIKE THIS...
SWISH!
ZIP.

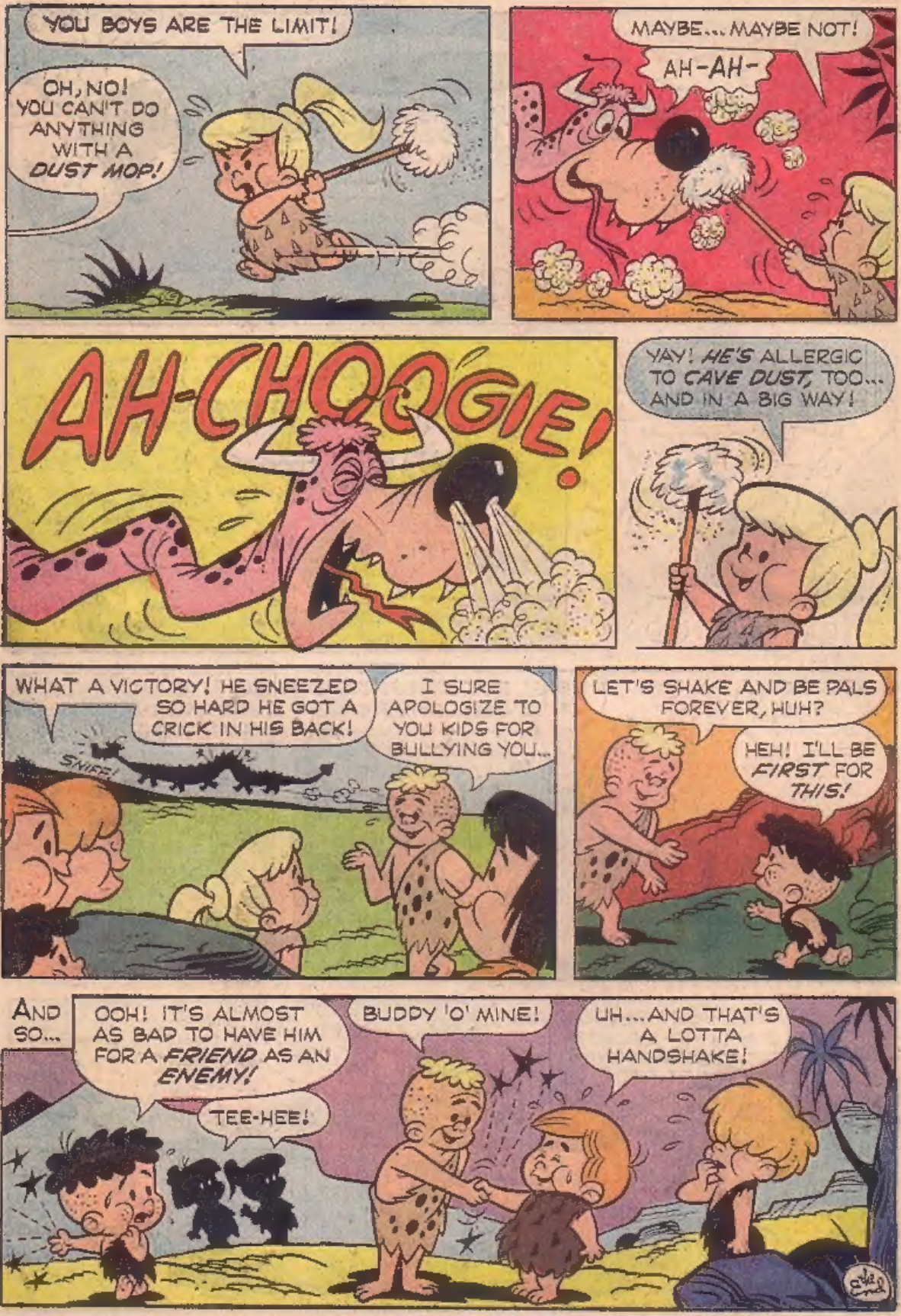

BUT...SIGH! WHAT'S THE USE OF MAKING BELIEVE!
LIKE THIS...
HUH? MY ECHO!
ECHO POINT
HMM... AND LOOK WHO'S COMING...
ECHO POINT
YOU'RE A BIG BUBBLE-BRAINED-BULLY!!
NOW TO HIDE!
YOU'RE A BIG-BUBBLE-BRAINED-BULLY!
HUH?
GRRR... NOBODY GETS AWAY WITH CALLING ME NAMES!

I'M GOING TO TRACK YOU DOWN AND MAKE YOU EAT THOSE WORDS, WHEREVER YOU ARE.
HA-HA! I NEVER FIGURED ON THE TRICK WORKING THIS GOOD.
URK!
WAIT'LL I TELL THE GUYS...
AND SO...
HA-HA-HA! SERVES THE BULLY RIGHT!
SO BULLY BRICK IS ON A WILD-GOOSE CHASE! HEE...HO.
HEH! LET'S TELL THE GIRLS WHAT WE DID!
WE?!?
BUT...
YOU'RE PROUD OF A SNEAKY TRICK LIKE THAT?!
WHY, THAT'S NO-MAN'S-LAND BEYOND ECHO POINT! A TERRIBLE BEASTY LIVES THERE!
ER...UM... HE DID IT!
YEAH! SMALL STUFF!
BLAME PASSERS.
HELP! HELP! HELP! HELP!
WHAT'S THAT?
SOUNDS LIKE AN ECHO!


HALP!
HALP!
HALP!
I GUESS BULLY MET H.S MATCH IN THE BEASTY!
YEAH! THAT'S HIS VOICE!
WELL, DON'T JUST STAND THERE...GO AND SAVE HIM!
ULP!
AND IF YOU NEED ANY HELP, CALL ON US!
NEVER MIND...WE CAN HANDLE IT!
I HOPE.
W-WE'RE GETTING CLOSE!
HALP!
YEAH! I CAN TELL BY THE FASTER CHATTER OF YOUR TEETH!
HALP! HALP!
HUH? WHY ARE YOU YELLING FOR HELP WHEN YOU'VE GOT THE BEASTY ON-THE-RUN?


TAKE ANOTHER LOOK...
IT'S A LONG OL' MILE-O-SAURUS THAT'S AFTER ME!
PITTER-PATTER!
PITTER-PATTER!
PITTER-PATTER!
WOW! HE IS A LONG JOB.
SQUEEAK!
I-I CAN HARDLY RUN ANOTHER STEP!
WHY BOTHER RUNNING? GRAB HIS TAIL AND TAKE A FREE RIDE!
OKAY...BUT I KNOW MY ARMS WILL GET TIRED QUICKLY!
AW, WHAT ARE WE ANYWAY... MICE-SAURUSES OR MEN?
I'M JUST GONNA HAUL OFF AND PUNCH THIS BEASTY IN THE NOSE WITH ALL I'VE GOT!
AND YOU'VE GOT A LOT, BUDDY!


SPROING!
YI! HIS SNOOT IS AS SPRINGY AS A BIG RUBBER BALL!
HOOF!
POOR BUDDY... GOT THE WIND KNOCKED OUT OF HIM!
AND THAT'S A LOT OF WIND!
YOU OKAY, BUDDY OL' BUDDY?
YEAH, BUT I NEED LOTS OF TENDER LOVING CARE!
AND THAT'S A LOT OF CARE!
SAY, IT'S SUDDENLY GETTING DARKER... AM I PASSING OUT?
OH-OH!
LOOK! WE'VE BEEN SURROUNDED BY THE MILE-O-SAURUS!
AND THAT'S A LOT OF SAURUS!
GRRK!
HALP!


YOU BOYS ARE THE LIMIT!
OH, NO! YOU CAN'T DO ANYTHING WITH A DUST MOP!
MAYBE... MAYBE NOT!
AH-AH-
AH-CHOOGIE!
YAY! HE'S ALLERGIC TO CAVE DUST, TOO... AND IN A BIG WAY!
WHAT A VICTORY! HE SNEEZED SO HARD HE GOT A CRICK IN HIS BACK!
I SURE APOLOGIZE TO YOU KIDS FOR BULLYING YOU...
SNIFF!
LET'S SHAKE AND BE PALS FOREVER, HUH?
HEH! I'LL BE FIRST FOR THIS!
AND SO...
OOH! IT'S ALMOST AS BAD TO HAVE HIM FOR A FRIEND AS AN ENEMY!
TEE-HEE!
BUDDY 'O' MINE!
UH... AND THAT'S A LOTTA HANDSHAKE!

CAVE KIDS
WHAT A WONDERFUL INVENTION!
WHAT'S SO GREAT ABOUT THAT BIRD?
IT'S THE LATEST, MOST MODERN THING!
WATCH...
AN AUTOMATIC DOOR KNOCKER!
NOK-NOK-
NOK-NOK-

STOP GO